THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 16, NO. 7. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1898. TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Money Talks at

FENELON'S.

We are now showing the prettiest line of

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Printed Scotch Lawns at 5 cts. yd.

A big line of Fancy Colored Percales, just the thing for Shirt Waists, 10 to 13 cents.

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A perfect Paper Pattern. Latest Styles and Perfect Fit Guaranteed. All sold for 10c each. You can save money by trading with us.

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Cor. Brown and Davenport Streets.

People May Differ On War Questions,

But they don't differ on those large

Medallion Mirrors and Hall Trees!

At SPAFFORD & COLE'S

Being the finest thing for NOTHING (No not a cent do they cost.) You only buy a few goods, and we give you one.

Then our prices are much lower than you can buy at other places. Our assortment is much larger, and with all we have the best place for you to get your supplies.

Headquarters for fine durable

Shoes for Men, Women and Children.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

Lay Sermon.

But John P. Robinson, he
Sez they didn't know everythin' down in Judee.—HOSEA BIGLOW.

The world is a school, in which the Great Teacher has set us all to solving the problems of life. The requirements of the curriculum are not explicit, hence the task is not very well defined, and the average student is not possessed of an adequate conception of its magnitude. But there is one feature which prevails with remarkable uniformity. The learner in this school is animated by the most implicit confidence in his ability to accomplish the work, and eventually believes that he has found for each problem a solution equivalent to a mathematical demonstration. Not the least curious feature about it is that, no matter how diverse the conclusions may be, each one assumes absolutely to know that his solution is the true one. Herein lies great peril to society. Here is the confirmation of Pope's aphorism "a little learning is a dangerous thing." The danger lies not so much in ignorance as in the baseless assumption of knowledge. The man who assumes the most may possibly know the least. Assumption produces arbitrary action. From this results dogmatism in theology and despotism in government. Ignorance cannot define or apportion causes, nor predict or control effects. But if ignorance is dangerous, the assumption of knowledge without its possession is more so. We are not deceived by one known to be an ignoramus, hence need not trust him beyond his actual powers. But the pretender to knowledge misleads by false pretenses, and becomes the repository of power for which he is utterly unfitted.

How faithfully the alumni of this great school have utilized their time can be demonstrated only by the tests of practical life. Indeed the so called educated man is not educated until those tests have been applied. There is one important lesson we all have to learn—that there are others who know more than we. The great fault of the newly educated is the assumption that the schools impart all needful knowledge; that theories learned and conned by rote are adequate to the government of the world. Hence it is that the neophyte so often assumes the authority of the veteran. The young physician puts on the airs of Esculapius. The buddling lawyer presumes to give points to the Nestor of the bar. The incipient statesman settles with an HIC DIXIT the policies of government and the fate of nations. The nascent theologian allegorizes the law and the prophets, swing the stars like censers and blazes a path from Nothing to Nowhere. The infant political economist puts everything on the free list and relegates his beloved country to the dignified subsistence of a national free lunch counter.

Have you ever considered the danger that comes from men who "know it all?" It matters not whether the impostor really lacks knowledge or attempts to utilize knowledge that has no application to the subject. The danger is the same. The results are just as disastrous. One-half the failures in government, in society and in business result from placing confidence in pretenders. Big words and learned phrases are often mistaken for wisdom. The trouble with such men is they have no adequate conception of practical life. They have made cloisters of their minds, in which their souls have dwelt in self-satisfied security. Their introspection has been but idly indulged, or, if active, has been a worshiping and glorification of self. They need the stimulating effect of a moral earthquake. They should be answered, as Job was, out of the whirlwind, "who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge?" There are too many such darkeners of counsel. Words without knowledge are uttered only by those in whom there has been divorcement between common sense and learning. Ignoring the lessons offered by experience, they imagine their education completed at the very point where it should begin in earnest. It is only such who mistake flippancy for wisdom. A wise man never presumes ignorance in others, but concedes that "there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of" in any man's philosophy.

What man can answer the grave question "where shall wisdom be found, and where is the place of understanding?" Certainly not the one who has satisfied himself with what can be learned within college walls. Not he who has neglected nature's lore and the enlightenment which comes from friction of mind with mind. The Gamaliels at whose feet true leaders are to be educated are those who have rounded out their lives by treading the thorny paths of the world; by reading the open book of nature; by studying the needs of humanity in the fields where human wants are most apparent. In one sense the egotist was right when he said

"They didn't know everythin' down in Judee."

The sermon on the Mount may not be much of an exhibition of scholarship, but it embodies the whole philosophy of right living. The one who said "render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's" did not have a diploma, but he understood the whole theory and practice of divine and human government, and taught us how we could serve two rulers and maintain true allegiance to both. The men who were chosen as the pillars of the christian fabric did not know everything, but they knew enough to revolutionize the world, to reach the hearts and consciences of men in the uttermost parts of the earth, and to demonstrate that good society and good government can exist only where good men are in control. It was left to men of little formal learning to give to the world its best lessons in wisdom, lessons which for centuries have been learned and practiced by the mightiest intellects. Genius has never improved upon those lessons. Ingenuity has never been able to impair their utility. But wherever man has aspired to a nobler and better life those lessons have come like benedictions to cheer, to bless, to encourage, to elevate. And to them mankind will ever turn as the only source of life in all its fullness and purity. So mote it be.

A Possible Rival to Hoo-Hoo.

The following article, taken from the Chicago Timberman, will be interesting to a large number here owing to the fact that Ted Yapp, formerly of this city, is the originator of the Ancient and Honorable order of Hoslag referred to in the article. Ted says that the ritual of the order is awe inspiring and impressive and that members are being added to it rapidly:

Mr. John Oxenford, one of the prominent members of the Central Association of Traveling Men, who was an attendant at the convention here recently, bore upon the lapel of his coat a button which was at once the envy and admiration of all who saw it. This button was of white, red and gold. In the center was a design of a "hoslag" in red enamel, underneath which was inscribed the mystic words "Heet Tempus." Being interrogated as to the meaning of this insignia, Mr. Oxenford said that it indicated membership in the Ancient and Honorable Order of Hoslag, a somewhat unique and distinguished organization, that was formed at Choate, Mich., on October 17, 1897. The membership of the order, he said, was about fifty-six at this time, and included quite a number of prominent gentlemen at Choate, as well as capitalists and others from the east, most of whom were lumbermen. This new society does not pretend to be one that proselytes very zealously, but it was nevertheless a prosperous organization, and might in time become a rival of Hoo-Hoo. It is said that the mysteries pertain to that wondrous discovery in animal life made two or three years ago by E. S. Shepard, of Rhinelander, Wis., in the forests of the northern portion of the Badger state. If they are entirely in consonance with this idea, the mysteries must be something simply horrible, such as to affright the stoutest mind in essaying to penetrate them.

A Hightoned Cake Walk.

McCabe and Young's big colored company will present "A Black Trilby" at the opera house April 7. McCabe and Young are well known to the old time theatre goers, and they have long been noted for having one of the best colored minstrel before the public, but this year they came out in an entirely new line of entertainment being the first attempt of the colored profession in an operatic comedy. Judging from their success the day is not far distant when colored opera and colored comedy will be as plentiful as colored minstrels have been in the past. A Black Trilby is an operatic musical comedy, brim full of sweet music, catchy songs and interspersed with some good specialties by some of the best vaudeville artists known to the colored profession, and among other features introduced will be a hightoned colored cakewalk.

For Sale.

A choice lot of Nice Oat Straw in the barn on the George Olson farm. Will be sold cheap if taken immediately. Enquire of CHAS. BROOKS, at the farm.
3t

SKIRTS, Wrappers AND Percales

WILL BE THE SUBJECT FOR

THURSDAY OF NEXT WEEK.

These "Sales Days" are making it lively for us and we are only too glad to sacrifice our profits for one day to induce you to look over our new goods. We are sure we can show you where we can save you money and induce you to trade with us. That is the point in view when we give these Thursday Sales.

We have a choice line of new wrappers just in. Our skirts are all new and pretty. No one is showing so large stock of Percales as we or so well selected patterns.

Blue and Gray Print Wrappers, 70 ct grade, nicely trimmed same as cut, 55c.

Black and White, Red and Blue Print Wrappers, trimmed with washable gimp, sells at 98 c. Thursday 79c.

Fancy Print Wrappers nicely trimmed, good full sizes, sold at $1.19. Thursday 89c. See cut at the right.

Fancy Wrappers, $1.48 grade Thursday $1.19.

Organdi Wrappers, the $1.78 grade, Thursday $1.28.

Skirts.

Fancy Black Skirts, Taffetta Linings, 3½ yds wide sells at $1.38, Thursday 98 cts.

Etamine Skirts, colored linings, 3½ yds, 38 to 43 inches long, sells at $1.98, Thursday $1.29.

Fancy Blacks, Taffetta Linings, 3¾ yds wide, sells at $1.98, Thursday $1.48.

Fancy colored skirts, 3¾ yards, Taffetta Linings, sells at $2.19, Thursday $1.48.

Plain Serge, four yard skirt, Taffetta Lined, sells at $2.78, Thursday $2.19.

Heavy Fancy Blacks, good Taffetta Linings, four yards wide, sells $3.68, Thursday $2.75.

PERCALES.

27 inch Percales, 8 ct grade, Thursday				5c.
36 " "	all colors, 10 ct grade, Thursday			7c.
36 " " "	15 ct	"	"	10c.
Zephyr Madras,	17 ct	"	"	12c.

IRVIN GRAY.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

SENATOR MASON'S constituents have given further proof of their regard by presenting to Mrs. Mason a portrait in oil of her son Lawrence, who died in 1892.

AN alarm clock, which is intended to convey a strong hint to lovers, has been invented by a gentleman in Dublin, who has a charming daughter. At 10 o'clock it strikes with a startling clatter, then two little doors open and out comes a male figure in a dressing gown, holding in his hand a card bearing these words: "Good Night."

OUIDA never shakes hands. She declares it to be the most vulgar form of salutation. As soon as she enters a room she goes straight to a seat. Once seated, she will not budge until she takes her leave. Any one who wishes to meet her must play Mohammed to her mountain. No matter who he is she never rises or changes her position.

CECIL RHODES has now got his great African telegraph line working from Cape Town to Tete on the Zambesi, and poles up as far as Lake Nyassa. That brings him within 1,000 miles of Uganda. The Sirdar is about to move on Khartoom, carrying a telegraph line with him. Another year, therefore, may easily see an unbroken line in working order from the delta to the cape.

FOR cleaning optical lenses a German technical journal recommends vegetable pith. For this purpose the medulla of rushes, elders or sunflowers is cut out, the pieces dried and pasted singly along side of one another upon a piece of cork, whereby a brush-like apparatus is obtained which is passed over the surface of the lens. For very small lenses pointed pieces of elder pith are employed.

SOMETHING unique in the way of corporations appears in the "Dustless Roadbed Co." which has just been organized in New Jersey. One of the incorporators is A. J. Cassett, of Philadelphia, a former vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad, and the plan is to develop patterns for sprinkling roadbeds with crude petroleum, which has been found satisfactory as a permanent layer of dust.

Spectacles for horses have been patented by an inventor and are being used with considerable success. Their object is not so much to magnify objects as to make the ground in front of the horse appear nearer to his head than it really is. The result is continual high stepping, which, after a while, becomes natural and gives to the horse an aristocratic gait, which he will retain for many years.

THE International Bureau of Telegraphy has just published a table, giving the data of the cable lines of the world. It states that the number of cables under government control is 1,141, with a total length of 19,888,857 nautical miles; those controlled by private companies number 318, with a total length of 143,023,812 nautical miles, making a total of 1,459 cables with a total length of 162,907,680 miles.

BUDDHA'S jewel case has perhaps been discovered in the Basti district of the northwest province in Hindoostan, not far from the Nepaul frontier. In excavating a shrine a coffin-shaped stone box was found containing jeweled ornaments, cut gems, marble and crystal vases and some bones. Round one of the crystal vases runs an inscription which reads as though the contents of the box had belonged to Buddha himself.

A FRIGHTFULLY destructive bullet has just been invented by Mr. Edwin S. Field, of Springfield, Mass. It is so constructed that the head of it, on striking any hard substance, such as a bone, immediately flares out, giving the projectile the general shape of a mushroom. This "mushrooming" is what makes the bullet almost, if not quite, as deadly as the explosive bullet which is prohibited by agreement among the nations.

THE man who made Queen Victoria's wedding ring is still living. He is a German and now resides in Philadelphia, working for a large jewelry firm. He learned his trade in Germany, and then went to England, and when the order for the ring was given his employers the job was intrusted to him. At the time dozens of rings were distributed to the ladies of the court, in commemoration of the wedding. What has become of them is a question. Doubtless they are cherished as heirlooms by descendants.

IN Madrid the popularity of a prominent personage is often gauged by the extent to which his portraits sell, and the government was mystified not long ago at the remarkable sale of Gen. Weyler's counterfeit presentment. The mystery has been explained, however, by an ingenious official who procured one of the pictures, and, on applying a wet sponge to the surface, found that the colors and features quickly disappeared and in their place were seen the heavy head, full beard and piercing eyes of Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender.

NOT only do the Yukon mosquitoes attack men and overwhelm them, but they drive the moose, deer and caribou up the mountains to the snow line, where these animals would prefer not to be in berry time. They kill dogs and even the big brown bear, that is often miscalled a grizzly, has succumbed to them. Bears come down to the river from the hillside in the early fall to get some of the salmon that are often thrown upon the banks when the "run" is heavy. If bruin runs foul of a swarm of mosquitoes and has not his wits about him, his day has surely come.

WAR NOW SEEMS CERTAIN

Spain's Answer to the Latest Note from Washington Is Considered Very Unsatisfactory.

ALL NEGOTIATIONS ARE NOW CLOSED.

President McKinley Is Preparing to Submit to Congress for Its Action the Entire Cuban Question—Substance of Spain's Reply—The Climax Is Very Near.

Washington, April 2.—There is little doubt that the president and the members of his cabinet now regard a conflict with Spain as almost inevitable. In his message to congress, which in all probability will be sent in next Monday, and certainly early next week, it is understood that the president will review at some length the record as it stands between this government and Spain, but will not insist upon further time in which to continue negotiations looking to a peaceful solution of the Cuban problem.

Spain's Answer Unsatisfactory.

The cabinet meeting Friday morning was unquestionably the most important held in many years. It received Spain's answer to the ultimatum of this government, and, finding it unsatisfactory, practically decided upon a policy which at this hour seems certainly to involve hostilities. The whole record will be laid before congress, and the question is now under earnest consideration of what shall be the particular form our policy shall take in bringing to an end the horrors in Cuba and securing the independence of the island. Propositions ranging from a simple recognition of Cuban independence to a straight-out declaration of war have been urged at the capitol, but there is hardly a doubt that the majority of congress await the executive's lead before taking action, and is disposed to adopt Mr. McKinley's suggestion on this point. It is thought that any of the resolutions, except possibly simple recognition of independence, would lead to war.

No Offer of Mediation.

There were, of course, all sorts of rumors in circulation including reports of mediation by some European powers, but no such suggestion has come to this government, for as late as five o'clock in response to a direct question Assistant Secretary Day said that there had been no offer of mediation by any foreign government.

The Issue Made Up.

The Spanish minister called at the state department at 4:30 o'clock p. m. and was in conference with Judge Day for some time. Although there was the strictest reserve as to what had occurred, it can be stated positively that the United States submitted no further propositions, nor did the Spanish minister offer anything which changed the situation of affairs. Both sides regard the issue as made up, with no likelihood of further negotiations between now and the time when the president will submit the whole case to congress. The United States has presented its demand and Spain has given her answer.

Substance of Spain's Reply.

Washington, April 2.—The following official statement of the contents of the cablegram received from Minister Woodford Thursday night is made public:

That the Spanish government has placed at the disposal of the governor general the credit of 3,000,000 pesetas ($600,000) to the end that the country people may return at once and with success to their labors.

The Spanish government will accept whatever assistance to feed and succor the necessitous may be sent from the United States, in accordance with the plan now in operation.

Spain proposes to confide the preparation for an honorable and stable peace to the insular parliament, without whose concurrence the Spanish government would not be able to arrive at the final result, it being understood that the powers reserved by the constitution to the central government are not lessened or diminished.

As the Cuban chambers will not meet until the 4th day of May, the Spanish government will not, on its part, object to a suspension of hostilities, if asked for by the insurgents from the general in chief, to whom it will belong to determine the duration and the condition of the suspension.

Preparing to Leave Madrid.

London, April 2.—A special dispatch from Madrid says United States Minister Woodford is making the necessary preparations to leave Madrid immediately in the event of a diplomatic rupture.

The Volunteer Reserve.

Washington, April 2.—Gen. John M. Schofield has taken formal charge of the national volunteer reserve, and plans for speedily obtaining an available standing army of 1,000,000 men were made at a meeting of the military committee.

Crisis Expected This Week.

Washington, April 4.—The opinion almost universally held in Washington by leading public men and diplomatists is that the crisis will reach its climax this week and that the question of war or peace will be determined within the next seven days. Senators and representatives met and conferred all day Sunday about the gravity of the situation, and at the white house the president consulted with several members of his cabinet and other confidential advisers regarding the message which he is preparing to send to congress. At the state, war and navy buildings active work was going on, and altogether it was a day of suppressed feelings.

Message Not Ready.

No absolute day has been yet announced when the message is to be sent to congress, and all that seems to be absolutely sure is that it will not go in to-day; Tuesday, possibly, but more probably Wednesday or perhaps Thursday. In addition to the physical work of preparing the comprehensive document upon which the president expects to rest America's case with the world there are other reasons why those in charge of the war preparations will welcome every hour's delay. War material which we have ordered abroad is not yet shipped, and the factories in this country, which are working day and night making powder and projectiles, are anxious for delay. Some of the factories in Connecticut with contracts have telegraphed Representative Hitt urging all the delay possible. They say every day now is precious.

Europe Anxious for Peace.

It is learned from perfectly reliable sources that while there has been no attempt on the part of any European nation to intervene or mediate between the United States and Spain, all of the leading governments of Europe, including Great Britain, have been and are exerting their influence to postpone open hostilities in the hope that the strained relations may be peaceably adjusted through diplomatic negotiations.

The Flotilla Halted.

Madrid, April 4.—The Spanish cabinet has decided that the torpedo flotilla shall remain at Cape Verde island until further orders. The flotilla will be joined by a squadron composed of the Charles V., the Alphonse XIII., the Infanta Teresa and the Cristopher Colon, which will accompany it to Cuba. It has also been decided that the Vizcaya and Oquendo, as soon as they are sighted at Porto Rico, shall be ordered to return to Havana.

ON A WAR FOOTING.

Iowa Legislature Before Adjournment Voted an Appropriation of $500,000—Work of the Session.

Des Moines, Ia., April 2.—The Twenty-seventh general assembly adjourned Friday night at six o'clock. Before adjournment both houses by unanimous vote appropriated $500,000 and placed it at the disposal of the governor for use in case of war with Spain. A resolution was passed commending President McKinley and Consul-General Lee.

Des Moines, Ia., April 4.—The general assembly passed 97 bills, not including all of the appropriation bills; five joint resolutions, the support-fund bills and the legalization acts. The assembly appropriated $317,032 for state institutions extraordinary expenses, $121,428.95 for general purposes and additional bills for support of state institutions amounting to $77,500. The sum of $140,751.87 is what the session cost the taxpayers of Iowa.

Forbids the Divorced to Wed.

New York, April 2.—After nearly six years of labor the joint commission appointed by the general convention of the Episcopal church in 1892 for the purpose of revising the constitution and canons of the church has completed its task. One of the subjects which is sure to stir up strife in the church at large is the revision of the canon on marriage so as to forbid the marriage of either of a divorced pair during the lifetime of the other.

Indians Willing to Fight.

Sioux Falls, S. D., April 2.—Six hundred Sioux Indians, under the leadership of six fighting braves from Pine Ridge agency, have tendered their services to Gov. Lee to reinforce the state militia. They say they are only too willing to go to war if permitted to fight Spain. Most of these Indians were with Sitting Bull at the massacre of Gen. Custer and the Seventh cavalry.

Blizzard in Montana.

Kalispell, Mont., March 31.—The most severe storms ever known have prevailed in the mountains east of Kalispell the last four days. It has been impossible to operate even snowplows on the Great Northern. At times the wind was blowing at the rate of 50 miles an hour, with the thermometer 16 degrees below zero. No trains have arrived for four days.

Gets Another Donation.

Chicago, April 2.—An Easter gift of $320,000 has been handed to the University of Chicago. The donor of almost one half of the amount is unknown save to President Harper and the board of trustees. The friends of the university know that it came from a woman. John D. Rockefeller will duplicate the gifts, said Dr. Harper.

An Old Murder Revived.

Chicago, April 1.—Robert Jones confessed in this city that he was the murderer of Jennie Cramer, a young girl of New Haven, Conn., in 1881, for which James and Walter Malley, nephew and son respectively of a New Haven millionaire, were indicted, tried and acquitted.

Money for Pensions.

Washington, March 31.—Secretary Bliss sent to congress yesterday a deficiency estimate of $8,030,892 for pensions for this year, and said that the roll contained nearly 20,000 more names than it did in 1897, the total being 989,613.

Died in an Asylum.

Memphis, Tenn., April 1.—Alice Mitchell died in the insane asylum at Bolivar. She became notorious by murdering Frieda Ward in this city on January 25, 1892, in a fit of jealousy growing out of a perverted affection.

Say Americans Are Not Safe.

Key West, Fla., March 31. — There were 94 passengers from Havana by the Mascotte Wednesday night, and among them about 50 were Americans, who say that Americans are not safe in Havana now.

Relief of the Starving.

New Orleans, March 31.—The steamship Ulstein sailed from this port for Matanzas, Cuba, loaded with 600 tons of provisions for the starving reconcentrados.

Beardstown Dam Breaks.

Springfield, Ill., March 31.—The dam at Beardstown broke Wednesday and thousands of acres of farm land are inundated, causing great damage.

Work of Spanish Soldiers.

Havana, March 31.—Spanish soldiers have destroyed 91 farms, a sugar cane mill, a coffee plantation, some barracks and two hospitals in Cuba.

A CITY SWEPT BY WATER.

A Levee Breaks at Shawneetown, Ill., and Over Two Hundred Persons Lose Their Lives.

FLOOD EXTENDS FOUR MILES INLAND.

Enormous Damage to Property Results—The Stricken Community Cut Off from Communication with the Outer World—Survivors Seek Safety on House Tops.

Cypress Junction, Ill., April 4.—Two hundred and fifty persons were drowned Sunday by the inundation of Shawneetown, six miles from this place.

The north levee broke at 4:20 o'clock Sunday afternoon and the Ohio river flowed over the town many feet deep.

Scores of houses are floating about and many persons are clinging to the wreckage in the hope that rescuers will soon appear with boats to take them to places of safety.

All communication with the town is cut off. Trains cannot reach there and telephone and telegraph wires are down.

The levee was built by the government and was regarded as impregnable, hence the people had taken no precautions against a possible flood.

It is reported that the flood now extends four miles inland, and people are fleeing for their lives from all the lowland hamlets.

Latest Estimate.

Carmi, Ill., April 4, 3 a. m.—Another courier has just reached here from Shawneetown. He estimates the loss of life at from 200 to 500. His name is Jackson Phillips, and he has lost a wife and two children by the flood.

Caught Unawares.

The disaster came when the great majority of the people were in their homes eating supper. The break in the levee occurred a mile above the town and was within ten minutes more than half a mile wide. A stream of water 12 to 20 feet deep, carrying half of the current of the flood-raised Ohio, descended on the unsuspecting people. It came down in a great rush, like a tidal wave. There was no slow rising of the waters to give warning. The houses on the outskirts were lifted up and rolled over and over.

Houses Torn to Splinters.

Most of them were torn into splinters. Their inhabitants were drowned in them. Nearer the center of the town some brick structures stopped the onrush of the water for a few minutes, but about two-thirds of the dwellings were lifted from their foundations and floated careening out into the black current of the river. Lights were instantly extinguished and the townspeople climbed on the slippery roofs or sought to keep alive on floating objects. After a few minutes the horror of the situation was added to by the catching fire of a large house that had started down stream with the others.

Added to the Horror.

The people on the roofs were already in danger of being thrown off by collisions with other floating houses, but the appearance of this floating firebrand added horror. As it struck one house after another in its zigzag course some caught fire and their unfortunate people were compelled to intrust themselves to the mercy of the swirling water on tiny floats of wood to avoid a more terrible death by fire.

The property loss is enormous. Merchants will lose their goods which had not been moved to upper stories of buildings, as no danger was apprehended.

Awful Scenes.

The scene in the streets at the upper end of the town where men and women were painfully fighting their way against the muddy water to higher ground, some carrying babies on their heads, where water was up to their necks, others half-swimming, half-floating on odds and ends of lumber from homes that had gone floating down the river, many struggling in vain and sinking in the roaring waters, was one that will live in the memory of every beholder. It was perhaps more terrible than that on the bosom of the flood, where members of families clung in at least temporary security to the roofs of their floating dwellings.

At one place a mother had reached a safe spot and turned to help her husband, who had followed with their child. As she reached down from a window for his hand he was thrown from his footing and he and the child were swept away in the zigzag current. The woman saw him sink the second time and then threw herself into the water.

Another family paddled half way to safety on a broad plank that but half held them out of the water. A side current caught them and sent them out toward the middle of the stream, where in the rougher water they were seen to capsize and sink.

An old man of the name of Griffin, living on high ground, stopped in the upper story of his trembling house to secure a hoard of money hidden under the bed. His son, a young man of 21, had to climb up the porch to rescue him, so quick was the rise of the water, and when the two attempted to swim to safety, the younger man supporting the other, a floating house that came rolling and tumbling on the current overwhelmed them.

Died Helping Her Mother.

A school-teacher whose name is supposed to be Josephson, was warned of the danger in time to get to the high ground, but in turning back to help her mother was caught with the elder woman in an eddy and both were drowned. One woman made an effort to save her lover by throwing a clothes line to him from the roof of her house. His house was swept away at the moment and he was thrown into the water. He swam manfully to aid the girl, but she was standing on the side of a gable roof and was pulled from her insecure footing. Both were drowned.

[Shawneetown, Ill., has a population of about 2,000 inhabitants, and is situated on the west bank of the Ohio river. The streets were parallel with the river, the principal business street being but two blocks distant from the water. The level of the river is about 15 feet above the city, and the levee bank is about 20 feet thick. Situated on this bank and level with the river is the Riverside hotel, a large, four-story building built by Henry Docher. When the river is at its normal stage it is 1,000 feet wide at this point, and the citizens have long feared a catastrophe such as occurred Sunday night, as a tremendous pressure is brought to bear on the levee during freshets. Several years ago during a flood the water flowed over the levee and the streets were under two feet of water. The levee was strengthened and built up afterward, and the town has since considered there was no danger.]

FEW BUSINESS FAILURES.

Our Complicated Foreign Relations Fail to Have the Depreciating Effect That Was Anticipated.

New York, April 2.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say:

"In spite of foreign conditions since the destruction of the Maine, February 15, failures in three months are smaller than in the first quarter of any year since 1892; the ratio of defaulted liabilities to payments through clearing houses has been the smallest for that quarter since 1881; the average of liabilities per firm in business has been the smallest since 1880, and the average of liabilities per failure has been lower than ever before in any quarter. It is especially significant that the failures for less than $100,000 without material decrease in number, were 25 per cent smaller than last year in manufacturing, and 24 per cent. smaller in trading. The war cloud, which many inferred must have greatly increased commercial disasters, does not appear to have any such effect as yet, and while there is some decline in the new orders for industries, nearly all the works are covered so far ahead that the difference is not felt.

"Wheat has declined slightly, but corn has advanced one-quarter cent for the week, and no one imagines that foreign troubles can check the outgo. Cotton has advanced an eighth because of the idea that production may be reduced, although receipts from plantations thus far have been greater by about 800,000 bales than in 1895, from the largest crop ever raised, and while the mills are now nearly all active the consumption does not exceed the maximum.

"Failures for the week have been 220 in the United States, against 260 last year, and 27 in Canada, against 42 last year."

SAN FRANCISCO SHAKEN.

Severe Shock of Earthquake, Causing Panic and the Loss of at Least Six Lives.

San Francisco, March 31.—A severe shock of earthquake was felt here at 11:43 Wednesday night. The vibrations continued for fully 15 seconds, causing people to rush from their homes in all parts of the city. The earthquake was the most severe ever experienced in this state. Buildings were violently rocked and telephone and telegraph circuits were broken. A building on Clementina street collapsed, killing six people.

Guests in downtown hotels and boarding houses made a rush for the open air, and Market and Montgomery streets 20 seconds after the earthquake were lined with half-clad and wholly frightened people. There were numerous fires caused by overturned lamps.

Vallejo, Cal., April 1.—Work on the navy yard has been shut down and the 1,700 employes are idle on the streets of Vallejo. A conservative estimate of the damage done at the navy yard by the earthquake is placed at $150,000.

HONORS TO THE DEAD.

Patriotic Demonstration at the Funeral of Lieut F. W. Jenkins at Pittsburgh.

Pittsburgh, Pa., March 31.—The body of Lieut. Friend W. Jenkins, of the Maine, reached Pittsburgh shortly before six o'clock Wednesday morning and was met by a detail of the Pennsylvania naval reserve. With a squad of mounted police as escort, the body was carried to the Allegheny post office, where it was laid in state. The funeral services were the most elaborate and eventful of any similar occasion in Pittsburgh's history.

All flags were half-masted, and during the passage of the funeral cortege all bells were tolled. The remains were interred in Uniondale cemetery.

Ives Defeats Schaefer.

Chicago, April 4.—Frank Ives defeated Jacob Schaefer Saturday night in a match for the championship at 18-inch balk-line billiards, by a score of 600 to 427.

THE MARKETS.

New York, April 4.

LIVE STOCK—Native Steers	$4 25	@ 4 90
Sheep	4 00	@ 5 25
Hogs	4 00	@ 4 25
FLOUR—Minnesota Patents	5 10	@ 5 40
Minnesota Bakers'	4 20	@ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 01¼	@ 1 01½
May	99½	@ 99¾
CORN—No. 2	36¼	@ 36¾
May	35½	@ 35¾
OATS—No. 2	30	@ 30¼
BUTTER—Creamery	15½	@ 20
Factory	12	@ 14½
CHEESE—Part Skims	4	@ 6
EGGS	10	@ 10½
CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	$3 80	@ 5 65
Texas Steers	3 80	@ 4 85
Stockers	3 25	@ 4 25
Feeders	4 20	@ 4 80
Bulls	2 80	@ 3 85
HOGS—Light	3 75	@ 3 87½
Fair to Choice Mixed	3 82½	@ 3 90
SHEEP	3 00	@ 4 80
BUTTER—Creamery	12	@ 19
Dairy	12	@ 17
EGGS	8½	@ 9
POTATOES (per bu.)	48	@ 61
PORK—Mess, May	9 65	@ 9 70
LARD—May	5 17½	@ 5 20
RIBS—May	5 12½	@ 5 15
FLOUR—Patents	4 80	@ 5 20
Straights	4 40	@ 4 50
GRAIN—Wheat, May	1 04	@ 1 05
Corn, May	29⅝	@ 29¾
Oats, May	25½	@ 25¾
Rye, No. 2	51½	@ 52
Barley, Good to Choice	37	@ 40
MILWAUKEE.		
GRAIN—Wheat, May	$1 00	@ 1 00¼
Oats	27½	@ 27¾
Rye	51½	@ 52
Barley	34	@ 42
DETROIT.		
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Red	$ 94½	@ 95
Corn, No. 2	31¼	@ 31½
Oats, No. 2 White	21¼	@ 28½
Rye, No. 2	51½	@ 51¾
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE—Native Steers	$4 20	@ 5 30
Texas Steers	3 25	@ 4 75
Stockers and Feeders	3 20	@ 4 50
HOGS—Packers	3 75	@ 3 90
Butchers'	3 80	@ 3 95
SHEEP	4 25	@ 4 75
OMAHA.		
CATTLE—Native Steers	$3 50	@ 5 10
Cows and Heifers	3 00	@ 4 25
Western Steers	3 50	@ 4 70
HOGS	3 60	@ 3 80
SHEEP	3 00	@ 4 80

THE NATIONAL CONGRESS.

A Daily Summary of the Work Being Done by Our Law-Makers in Washington.

ALL IMPORTANT PROCEEDINGS GIVEN.

In the Senate Bills and Resolutions Are Discussed and Passed—In the House a Variety of Measures Are Under Consideration—Busy Days at the Capital.

Washington, March 29.—In the senate yesterday the report of the Maine court of inquiry was received in a message from the president and read and referred to the committee on foreign affairs. Senator Money (Miss.) spoke upon his recent observations in Cuba and said the time for diplomacy had passed.

Washington, March 30.—Senator Allen (Neb.) introduced a resolution in the senate yesterday recognizing the independence of the Cuban republic. Senator Rawlins (Utah) proposed a resolution declaring war on Spain. Senator Foraker (O.) introduced one providing for armed intervention in Cuba and Senator Frye (Me.) introduced a resolution demanding that Cuba be made free. Seventy-four private pension bills were passed.

Washington, March 31.—A resolution was reported in the senate yesterday requesting the president to send to the senate all of the consular correspondence relating to the conduct of the war in the island of Cuba, the condition of the people and other matters relating thereto. The bill for the civil government of Alaska was passed and the sundry civil appropriation bill was reported.

Washington, April 1.—A discussion on the Cuban question took place in the senate yesterday, after which 35 pages of the sundry civil appropriation bill were disposed of. Senator Lodge (Mass.) introduced a bill for the acquisition of one or all of the Danish West India islands—St. Croix, St. Thomas and St. John—as a coaling station.

Washington, April 2.—Senator Quay (Pa.) offered a resolution in the senate yesterday providing that the committee on foreign relations be and is hereby instructed to report on or before the 5th inst. a bill for the recognition of the republic of Cuba. The bill providing for the purchase of the Danish West Indies for coaling stations was indefinitely laid aside. Adjourned to Monday.

The House.

Washington, March 29.—The message from the president containing the court of inquiry report was received and read in the house yesterday and referred to the committee on foreign relations without debate. Mr. Walker (Mass.) announced the death of his colleague, Representative Simpkins. The usual resolutions were adopted and the speaker appointed a committee to attend the funeral.

Washington, March 30.—In the house yesterday a number of Cuban resolutions were introduced, among them one by Mr. Marsh (Ill.) declaring war on Spain.

Washington, March 31.—A wild and uproarious scene occurred in the house yesterday when Mr. Bailey, the democratic leader, attempted to force a proposition to overrule the speaker and pass a resolution recognizing the independence of the Cuban republic, but his effort failed, and the naval appropriation bill was then considered.

Washington, April 1.—Mr. Wheeler (Ala.) introduced a bill in the house yesterday appropriating $500,000 to feed the Cuban non-combatants who have been concentrated in cities, and Mr. Hull (Ia.) introduced a bill increasing the medical force of the army by the addition of 15 assistant surgeons.

Washington, April 2.—In the house yesterday the naval appropriation bill ($50,000,000) was passed with an amendment providing for three first-class battleships, 12 fast torpedo boats and 12 torpedo boat destroyers. Adjourned to Monday.

Says Patriotism Is General.

Washington, April 2.—Gen. Miles, commanding the army, has returned to the city from his trip to Cleveland, Buffalo and New York. He says that there is much patriotism in all the places he visited and an evident disposition among all classes and communities to support the president in whatever steps he takes.

Blanco Ends Reconcentration.

Havana, April 1.—Capt. Gen. Blanco has issued an important decree, dated March 30, and published Thursday morning, in which he directs the end of the reconcentration in the four western provinces, Pinar Del Rio, Havana, Matanzas and Santa Clara.

Heavy Cargo of Sealskins.

St. Johns, N. F., April 2.—The sealing steamer Iceland arrived Friday with 23,000 seals. She reports that the steamer Aurora has 25,000 and the Diana 20,000. The Iceland has the heaviest seal cargo she has carried in 25 years.

Another Body Found.

Chicago, April 4.—The body of W. A. Olmstead, president of the Olmstead Scientific company, was recovered Saturady from the ruins of the Wabash avenue fire. Olmstead is the thirteenth victim of the fire.

Gift from Miss Gould.

New York, April 2.—It is announced that Miss Helen Gould had presented to New York university $10,000 for the support of the engineering school of the institution.

A Mother's Awful Deed.

Holart, B. C., April 4.—Mrs. Glover cut the throats of her six children here and then drowned herself while temporarily insane.

READY FOR A FRAY.

United States Now Fully Equipped for All Emergencies.

There Was Method In President McKinley's Remarkable Patience—National Honor Preserved with Prudence.

[Special Washington Letter.]

"There is a divinity that doth hedge about a king," and the same sentiment might be paraphrased concerning a president.

When President Garfield made the appointment which caused the severance of friendly relations between Garfield and Conkling political talk was as bitter as political feeling in this city; but when President Garfield was assassinated partisans were chilled into silence, and rancor fled away and hid itself behind the barrier of oblivion.

The writer has witnessed many political upheavals in the national capital. The people of this country are as mercurial as the French, and as ready for extreme action on slight provocation; but they are also just cool enough to follow Davy Crockett's maxim: "Be sure you're right; then go ahead."

The plain people of this country would indignantly resent coarse allusion to their president, no matter whether he were in political accord with them or not. They feel that "there is a divinity that doth hedge about a president," in that he represents the majesty and power of a great sovereign people.

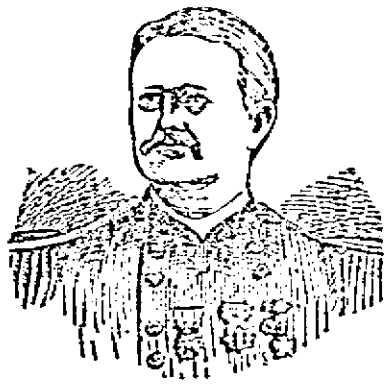
But here in Washington, where presidents are not seen afar off, but where they are known of all men, where usually they are known before they become presidents, there is less of that worshipful respect shown our chief magistrates than is shown them in our remote cities and rural communities. Therefore people here sometimes speak of our presidents with a degree of familiarity which would surprise and probably anger the country folk.

Many readers of this letter would go five miles or more to see the president, even if they were obliged to walk. But the older residents here would not walk five blocks to see him, any more than you would walk five blocks to see some one whom you have seen again and again for 15 years or longer. There is no disrespect meant in this statement of fact; it simply illustrates, in a degree, what is to follow in this story.

During the past five weeks the writer has heard men refer to our president as "a coward," also as "in league with the money power," and as being willing to "sell dead sailors for Spanish gold and call it 'indemnity.'"

That may shock you, but many such expressions have been made here which, if made at a distance from Washington, would have resulted in serious personal encounters. But here the men of experience pass such people by, knowing that they are belittling themselves, and not injuring the president nor our institutions.

Congressman Hitt, of Illinois, chairman of the committee on foreign affairs, for many years employed in the department of state, and for 15 years a member of congress, who is regarded as one of the ablest men in public life, says: "People do not realize the gravity of the situation which confronted President Cleveland, and which has confronted President McKinley. The people believe in their united strength, and



MAJ. GEN. MERRITT.
(In Case of War He Would Lead Our Cuban Expedition.)

they believe that they could fight the whole world. But the president has been aware of the fact that we were not prepared for war. He has realized his great responsibility before God, as well as before the people. Therefore it was necessary to prepare for war, and, in the meantime, avoid war.

"The president knows what people think. He reads it in the newspapers. He gets it from representatives of the people, who bring him personal letters to read. He gets it from the senators, who tell him how their states are going. Therefore, when there is a great popular clamor, the president knows all about it. The people wonder why the president does not act when he hears what public sentiment is; but they must continue to wonder, unless they can fully understand that no man will move upon impulse who knows that one false movement might cost the lives of 100,000 of his countrymen, or more, and probably $100,000,000 of the government funds, or more. War is not a holiday outing, as hundreds of thousands of survivors of the late civil war know very well. Our president was a soldier, and he has wisely counted the cost from the beginning."

Speaker Reed was in the navy during the civil war, and he knows what war is. We who are versed in politics know that he does not personally like Maj. McKinley. Therefore his judgment is of value, for he is a man of extraordinary intellectuality and mental acquirements. He says: "The course of the president has been wise and worthy of commendation. If the people will stop to think what a burden of responsibility rests upon the president, especially in all international affairs, they will concede that he must have ample time for reflection. If I were president I should hesitate very long before taking a step too far, regardless of passing popular clamor."

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, an ex-confederate major general, who is today one of the most patriotic of Americans, said: "I have been in favor of aiding the Cubans from the beginning of their campaign for independence. But in view of the awful disaster to our battleship Maine in Havana harbor, and in view of the complications which might ensue from hasty and ill-considered action, I must commend the president for the conservative course which he has pursued in this entire matter. I have blamed him for not recognizing Cuban independence long ago; but since this dire disaster I have felt that we should give him perfect equipoise, and let him know that the people are back of him."

Gen. Joseph Wheeler, the confederate cavalry lieutenant general, who is now a member of congress, says: "I have been expecting war with Spain for some time. I have regarded it as inevitable. I am in my sixty-second year, but am ready to take the field when my country needs my services. President McKin-

COMMODORE SCHLEY.
(In Case of War He Would Command Our Flying Squadron.)

ley has come up to my expectations. He has not been stampeded by public opinion. He has been cool, calm, dignified and worthy of his high office."

Thus you see that the men of high rank and standing are pleased with conservatism and deliberation on the part of the man who wields power with wisdom, and who seeks to preserve the national honor with prudence. They who berate a president for not moving in accordance with clamor do not realize the weight of responsibility which requires that a president shall carefully consider all of the elements in the international equation before him. The great men of both political parties approve of the course which has been pursued, although the people have been exceedingly impatient ever since the destruction of the battleship Maine, for not one man in a thousand has entertained the belief that the disaster was an accident. Indeed, the most significant occurrence in the proceedings of the court of inquiry was the muster of the survivors of the Maine, where every man answered in the negative when asked if they had any complaint to offer concerning the management of the battleship. Not one of the survivors believed that the explosion came from within the battleship.

It is not to be wondered that our people were impatient; and that many of the nervous sanguine people should wish for prompt and aggressive action on the part of the president. But it is to the credit of the people, as a whole, that they were conservative enough to await the result of the official inquiry. They had confidence in their president and in their republican institutions. They knew that the ship of state was guided by a man who had shouldered a musket in his young manhood, in defense of his country, and they knew that he would not prove recreant to his great trust.

The people did not at first realize, as President Cleveland and President McKinley realized, that this peaceful and peace-loving country was not prepared for war, that our sea coasts were without proper fortifications and that our navy was not on a war footing. But they soon grasped the situation, and saw that ample preparations were being made for the conflict, if it should become inevitable. Therefore they waited and hoped for the best.

During all these troublous days President McKinley and his constitutional advisers resorted to every available means and precedents to avoid the horrors of war. But at no time was there any trepidation or doubt of the result of combat. It was important that our harbors and waterways leading to our great cities should be fully prepared for emergencies, and the work was pushed along with Napoleonic celerity. Why, two months ago, any Spanish man-of-war could have steamed up the Potomac river and bombarded our national capital. Men in congress were talking war, and people throughout the country were talking war, when, with all of our vast resources, we would have been at first helpless.

Goliath, of Gath, could have crushed David with the weight of his right hand; but David had the sling with the five smooth stones from a brook, and his weapon proved formidable enough to slay the giant of the Philistine forces. Thus, the American giant would have been helpless before the weapons of the well-equipped Spanish navy, but that time has passed. Our 70,000,000 people are now in readiness for emergencies. For this condition of safety we have to give credit to the conservative man who quietly fulfills his oath of office and safeguards our national honor.

SMITH D. FRY.

They Don't Speak Now.

"How hollow what we call our best society seem!" said the young woman in the fur jacket.

"Ah, yes," replied the young woman with the yellow buskins. "And if you ever get inside of it, dear, it will seem still more so to you!"—Chicago Tribune.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

To Help Feed Cubans.

A proclamation has been issued from the governor's office appointing a state commission to take charge of a systematic and effective method of extending Wisconsin charity to the suffering Cubans, to act in conjunction with the federal authorities, if desirable. The commission, which is made up of one member from each congressional district is as follows:

C. A. Booth, Monroe; W. A. Van Brunt, Horicon; Paul Lachmund, Sauk City; W. J. Boyle, Milwaukee; Charles Boelatz, Sheboygan; A. R. Richter, Fond du Lac; Ellis Usher, La Crosse; G. Kuesterman, Green Bay; Clarence Dennis, Ashland; J. H. Stout, Menomonie.

Died Suddenly.

W. C. Williams, one of the leading criminal lawyers in Milwaukee, dropped dead in his bathroom. The family heard him fall, and he was unconscious when his wife and children got to him. The family physician was at once summoned, but Mr. Williams breathed his last before the doctor arrived. Mr. Williams was a large man, and apoplexy is given as the cause of his death. He was at one time district attorney and has been a republican speaker in every campaign for the last 15 years.

Tragedy Near Browntown.

Mrs. Emma Stover, who lived on a farm near Browntown, Green county, was shot and killed by Burt Watson, her hired man. Watson then committed suicide. News of the tragedy was carried to Browntown by the woman's son, her only child, who had been a witness of the terrible affair. Mrs. Stover had been divorced from two husbands and was living with Watson. They quarreled frequently and the last one ended in the death of both.

Robber Fatally Wounded.

Two men entered the roadhouse of Frank and Minnie Hunter, just outside the city limits of Chippewa Falls, and attempted to hold up the proprietor, Frank Hunter. His wife appeared and shots were exchanged, resulting in the fatal injury of one of the robbers and the shooting of Mrs. Hunter. The latter received a bullet wound in the head, not serious.

She Was a Favorite.

The body of Miss Laura Carter, daughter of Judge George R. Carter, reached Lancaster from St. Paul, Minn., where she died after a surgical operation. Miss Carter was 21 years old and was a general favorite among Lancaster people. Her father, recently adjudged insane, is at the Mendota hospital and is reported to be growing worse.

Damaged by Fire.

Fire which broke out in the Wisconsin Industrial school for boys in Waukesha was soon under control. The loss is estimated at $100,000. The fire is said to have started in the attic above the knitting works, from some unknown cause.

Druggists Are Victors.

Attorney-General Mylrea has decided that the pure food law is not adequate to prosecute the druggists for selling patent medicines, as these articles are not injurious to health when taken in single doses.

The News Condensed.

John Schlingen made a voluntary assignment in Madison to James I. Conklin. The liabilities are believed to be about $30,000 and the assets about the same amount.

William Woock, a well-known capitalist in Baraboo, was adjudged insane and was taken to the Mendota asylum.

Dr. Trippe and L. H. Washburne received 40,000 brook trout from Madison hatchery and placed them in Palmyra lakes.

Rev. John R. Daniels, a well-known Welsh preacher, died in Randolph, aged 72 years.

C. N. Casper, for many years a prominent book dealer and collector of old editions in Milwaukee, made an assignment.

The contract for the erection of the additional buildings at the Indian industrial school in Tomah has been let for $8,994.63.

The Janesville high school basket ball team won the state championship by defeating the Milwaukee East side high school team by a score of 29 to 12.

The clothing of Mrs. Louis Barrett caught fire in West Superior while she was lighting a fire with kerosene. She jumped from a second-story stairway and was found horribly burned and dead.

The state convention of the Traveling Men's Protective association will be held in Green Bay Friday, April 29.

M. H. McMahon, of Green Bay, dropped dead in the St. Charles hotel in Manitowoc from heart disease. He was until recently superintendent of schools at Green Bay.

The committee which investigated accounts at Marinette of the deposed poor commissioner, Fred Lahie, recommends that he be prosecuted. His shortage is estimated at $500.

A hand car ran off the dock at Ashland and plunged to the ice, 60 feet below. William Schuster and Gus Anderson were killed.

Gustave Lindquist, an old fisherman, and Nels Munson quarreled over a fence at Marinette and in the excitement Munson dropped dead. He was about 70 years old.

The wife and daughter of John Tennel, of Lima, have been adjudged insane.

A stick of dynamite exploded at the residence of Mrs. D. T. Ewers in Readstown, causing serious injury to Mrs. Ewers and the death of a daughter.

Albert Gamelin, eight years old, applied a match to a dynamite cap in Marinette and it exploded, blowing his left hand off and his right hand was hurt and his face marked.

The jury at Eau Claire in the case of Mrs. Olegard Jacobson against John Kildahl, for damages for a kiss, brought in a verdict of no cause of action.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending April 4.

Mrs. Robert Ford, of Conkling, Tenn., gave birth to four girls.

Great Britain has seized Chusan island, off the east coast of China.

Illinois populists will hold their state convention in Springfield May 17.

Eliza Spriggs, a negress, died in Hempstead, Tex., aged 115 years.

Minnesota democrats will hold their convention in Minneapolis June 15.

The Missouri populists will hold their state convention in St. Louis on July 7.

Forty thousand miners in South Wales collieries struck for higher wages.

Prince Bismarck celebrated his eighty-third birthday at his home in Berlin.

The legislature of New York state has appropriated $1,000,000 for a contingent war fund.

Fifteen of the larger local banks in Boston have ceased to do business through the clearing house.

Amaza Norcross died in Paris, aged 74 years. He was a resident of Fitchburg, Mass., and an ex-congressman.

Capt. Charles D. Sigsbee, of the Maine, has been detailed for duty as aide to the secretary of the navy.

The Mexican government will prevent any raising of troops by Spaniards, as has been contemplated, along the frontier.

Mrs. Louise Brewer, wife of Justice Brewer, of the United States supreme court, died at her home in Washington, aged 60 years.

Noah Raby, an inmate of the almshouse near New Brunswick, N. J., celebrated his one hundred and twenty-sixth birthday.

Commodore Schley has notified the navy department that the flying squadron at Hampton Roads is ready to sail at an hour's notice.

Orders concentrating 50,000 troops in Florida have been prepared and will be issued by telegraph the instant hostilities are declared.

John P. St. John, of Kansas, the prohibition nominee for president in 1884, has renounced the cold water party and joined the populists.

Arthur Orton, who became notorious through his fraudulent claim to the Tichborne estate and baronetcy, died in London, aged 69 years.

The court of cassation in Paris has quashed the sentence of one year's imprisonment and 3,000 francs fine imposed upon M. Emile Zola.

The pope has sent an urgent message to the queen regent of Spain asking that the Cuban war be brought to an end in the interests of progress and Christianity.

Progress at the Omaha Fair.

Omaha, Neb., April 4.—The announcement is made upon authority of the chief architect of the trans-Mississippi exposition that all construction work will be finished in ample time for the installation of exhibits and the perfection of concessions by the opening day, June 1. The large buildings are nearly ready for the artistic decorations save the Fine Arts building and the immense structure which the United States government is building.

Horror in the Philippines.

Hong Kong, April 2.—The rising of the Colinas in Zambales has been subdued. The troops killed thousands of Indians, including hundreds of women and children. A rebel meeting in Manila was surprised by civil guards, who killed 11 in the house and took 60 prisoners. All the prisoners were shot the same day without a trial.

Majority for Independence.

Washington, April 1.—Representative Joy, of Missouri, secretary of the republican conference which is pressing the president for immediate action, says that a canvass of the republicans of the house shows 197 of them will insist upon the complete and absolute independence of Cuba.

They Must Die.

Athens, April 1.—The trial of Karditzi and Giorgii on charge of an attempt to assassinate King George of Greece on February 26 last, when his majesty, accompanied by Princess Maria, was returning from Phalerum to Athens, ended Thursday. Both prisoners were condemned to death.

The Public Debt Reduced.

Washington, April 2.—The public debt statement issued yesterday shows that the debt increased $1,257,865 during the month of March. The cash balance in the treasury was $[illegible]. The total debt, less the cash balance in the treasury, amounts to $1,[illegible],710,351.

Government Finances.

Washington, April 2.—The government receipts during March were $32,[illegible],750, a loss of about $3,000,000 as compared with March, 1897. The expenditures aggregated $31,882,411, an increase of nearly $5,000,000 over March, 1897.

Congress of Mothers.

Washington, April 4.—From present indications the second congress of mothers, which meets here from May 2 to 7, will be a most successful gathering and will include prominent women from many parts of the country.

Plot to Kill the Sultan.

London, March 30.—A dispatch says that the riot in the Yildiz palace barracks at Constantinople on the 13th was caused by the discovery of a plot to kill the sultan and in the conflict 100 men were killed.

The Boat Upset.

St. Francis, Ark., April 4.—M. Wherendorf, his three children and brother-in-law were drowned in the river near here by the upsetting of a boat.

Five Persons Drowned.

Spottsville, Ky., April 4.—John Harris and his wife and child and two men named Hicks were drowned near here by the capsizing of a boat.

He Loved and Won.

Tom—That friend you introduced at the club last night seems to be a melancholy sort of fellow. What's the matter with him?

Jack—Disappointed in love, I believe.

Tom—Too bad; got the mitten, I suppose?

Jack—Oh, no; he got the girl.—Chicago Daily News.

Artless.

Bold Jack begged a kiss
From Celia, artless miss,
Who softly answered this:
"Father is sitting in the hall."
And Jack, thus denied,
Sat motionless beside
The maid who sail and sighed,
"But he can't hear anything at all."
—Walter Champ, in Judge.

A SUPERFLUOUS VOLUME.

"Here they advertise a book called 'The Rights of Women.' That's a subject about which there never was any dispute between me and my husband."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Too Much for Him.

The poor old Billygoat has met his death—
The "Daily Yellow Howler" stopped his breath.
It choked him when he ate it, in a minute;
He couldn't swallow half the statements in it.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

By His Own Exertions.

"At all events," remarked the caller, trying to say something cheering to the expert penman whose too free use of his talents had brought him to jail, "they have given you one of the best cells in the building. It's right over the portico and faces the public street."

"Yes," gloomily replied the prisoner. "I seem to have forged my way to the front."—Chicago Tribune.

Change in Bill of Fare.

Warden (to prisoner about to be electrocuted)—Hurry up, my man, and eat your dinner. You will be taken to the electric chair as soon as you have finished.

Jerry the Thug (disconsolately)—Well, I've et meany a dinner dat finished on nuts an' raisins; but dis is de first one dat ever ended wid alternatin' currents.—Judge.

She Threw Things.

Grump—A woman orator? Bah! There never was a woman yet who could hit the mark.

Henpeckt—Beg pardon, but you're wrong.

Grump—Prove it, sir; prove it.

Henpeckt—Easily, if you will come home with me to dinner.—Ainslee's Magazine.

Getting a Good Ready.

A clatter on the attic stair
A trampling overhead.
Small feet that scamper here and there
With swift and noisy tread;
I hear a scrambling by and by,
The sound of merry squeals.
And now that from the attic high
They're taking down the wheels.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Of No Earthly Use.

Lady of the House—Why don't you go to work? Don't you know that a rolling stone gathers no moss?

Tramp—Madam, not to evade your question at all, but merely to obtain information, may I ask of what practical utility moss is to a man in my condition?—Tit-Bits.

A Mystery Explained.

Mrs. Dunleigh—It is very singular that your mother always happens to call on me when I am out.

Little Flossie Dimpleton—Oh, we can see from our front window whenever you go away.—Tit-Bits.

The Only One.

Miss Beacon—Wasn't it Admiral Porter who said: "Take no quarter from the enemy?"

Mr. Lake—Naw, it couldn't have been—or, if it was, he's the only porter that ever said such a thing.—N. Y. Truth.

She Invited the Stab.

Hortense—For my part, I will never become the wife of a man who is younger than I am.

Agnes—Is there any particular old bachelor that you have in mind?—Chicago Daily News.

Cheap Rides.

"When I was in business in Chicago," he said, "I rode home in a carriage every night."

"They have splendid patrol wagons there, haven't they?" inquired the other.—N. Y. Journal.

An Old Question Answered.

Hewitt—Does it cost a married man more to live than it does a single one?

Jewett—No, it doesn't cost him any more, but it costs about ten times as much for his wife to live.—Town Topics.

The Mystery Explained.

Husband—But Nellie, how is it they afford to sell you everything at less than cost?

Wife—Why, Dick, of course they can afford it when they sell such quantities.—Judge.

Both Pleased.

Browne—Allow me to have the pleasure of returning that five dollars that I borrowed the other day.

Smythe—Thanks; the pleasure is mine.—Harlem Life.

One Thing Needful.

Whene'er ye modern pugilist
Starts on a slaughtrous mission
It matters not about his fist
If his wind's in good condition.
—Chicago Daily News.

A Pertinent Query.

Benedick—My wife is the sun of my life.

Bachelor—Makes it hot for you, eh?—Ainslee's Magazine.

Cheaper Still.

"Here's an account of a man who lives on $200 a year."

"That's nothing. I know a man who lives on his face."—Chicago Post.

Answered.

Jones—I started to ask Newlywed whether two could live on what one could, but—

Brown—But what?

Jones—He struck me for ten before I could finish.—Puck.

The Source of Disturbance.

'Tis not the man who really toils
That makes the greatest row;
'Tis he with nothing else to do,
Who stays around the whole day thro'
To tell the others how.
—Washington Star.

RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION.

Mrs. Josh Perkins (on a visit)—I will take this.

Clerk—Cash!

Mrs. Perkins—See here, young feller, you needn't shout at me like that. Can't ye give me time to take out my pocketbook?—N. Y. Journal.

How to Judge.

'Tis wrong to judge men by the clothes
They wear from day to day;
O! see the taller man; he knows
The price that they pay.
—Chicago Daily News.

Unfair.

He—She took an unfair advantage of him.

She—How's that?

He—She married him!—Up to Date.

Not Always One.

"It takes two to make a quarrel."

"I don't know about that. A man and his wife often quarrel, and they are one."—N. Y. World.

Easter Opening of New Spring Goods

For Women's Up-to-date Apparel

There is no store in this vicinity which can supply every reasonable demand as well as ours. We have made a study of what to buy, and we believe have learned our lesson well. If the appreciative remarks of ladies who have seen the new goods in different departments is a criterion by which to judge, we have been very successful in our efforts to show the best assortment of all that is latest and most desirable in dry goods.

We should like to have your inspection, your opinion, and, if we deserve it, your patronage.

WASH GOODS.

40 in. Silver Lake Percales	9c
31 in. Plymouth sheeting	10c
27 in. French Zephyr Ginghams	7½c
31 in. Windsor Pekinede	9c
27 in. Corded Fancys	12½
36 in. Lily of the Valley Percale	10c
30 in. Berlin Skirting	15c
30 in. Madras Cloth for shirt waists	12½
28 in. Alsatian Batiste for shirt waists	12½
30 in. Gaze Cardonete, black figure	18c
30 in. fine French Dimity	19c
32 in. fine French Organdie	19c
32 in. fine French Risette, beautiful	18c

New Line of Buckles in all the New Shapes and Colors.

Crusoe's Bargain Department Store.

Rhinelander, Wis.

THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

Plum Pickers and Pap Suckers Stirred Up.

The Wausau Record in a recent issue quotes, with approval, the Neillsville Times and the Ashland Press, which favor the renomination of Alex. Stewart for Congress.

With characteristic modesty the Record says: "It has noticed that the somewhat early blooming of possible candidates comes from sources where disappointment rankles as a result of unsuccessful efforts to get plums."

The editor of the Record, having been successful in picking a good sized plum, which many people in his own community, think could have been more fittingly bestowed, is not to be classified as a disappointed plum picker. And, so, nothing he says will be attributed to any such unworthy motive as he describes.

It is a curious and instructive fact, however, that, as we honestly believe, there cannot be found in the District an advocate of Mr. Stewart's renomination, who is not an actual or prospective holder of an official position which is affected by Mr. Stewart's influence, or else is seeking to assist some friend, who is in the position described.

Of course this fact has nothing to do with the question of the fitness of the present incumbent; but it is significant, as tending to show what weight ought to be given the testimony of the witnesses.

Here, for instance is the Neillsville Times, whose editor is expecting (if he has not already got it) the Post office at his town, and the Ashland Press, which more than hints at a bargain already made, by which a certain "cooperation" in his aspirations for congressional honors in the sweet by and by and, lastly, the Wausau Record, whose editor is paying off the first installment of his gratitude for the timely assistance rendered to him by Mr. Stewart in picking what the editor, with a pronounced taste for fruit, calls a "Plum," all joining together in sweet but suspicious accord, to sing Stewart's praises.

Beautiful exemplification of that gratitude which may be designed as a lively sense of favors already received as well as those yet to come.

And there are others, with the sweet and fruity taste in their mouths of the "plums" they have successfully picked, who have and will join in the pleasing refrain. And there are still others, who lose the taste of fruit, and who have been unhungered for lo, these many days, and whose mouths are made to water by the sight of the "Plums," as Wheelock's felicitous phrase has it, dangling in tantalizing sweetness above them, so near and yet so far, who hope to secure the help of Stewart's strong arm to shake down a "Plum" for them, who will perforce join their voices to swell the pean of praise. But, still, the song will lack volume, and not only so but there will be rude and harsh discords. And the discordant voices will not be few.

And before the nominating campaign is half over, the voices of the few, whom the fruit loving editor of the Wausau Record describes as those in whom "disappointment rankles as a result of unsuccessful efforts to get plums," will sink into insignificance in the mighty roar of popular disapproval of the present incumbent. Unless, indeed, Mr. Stewart crawls out at the hole which editor Wheelock judiciously leaves open for his retreat, by saying that it is not certain that Mr. Stewart may want another term.

It is not unreasonable to say, until somebody—and it would be in better taste for that somebody to be some one besides a man with a "plum" in his mouth—but, until somebody can give one single, solitary reason why Mr. Stewart should have a renomination, the opposition to him will increase and solidify.

Meanwhile it would be well for the Wausau Record and the Neillsville Times and the whole tribe of present and prospective plum pickers to understand that it is not a reason for Mr. Stewart's renomination to say that "he has voted right," or that "when a district has a representative of first-class intelligence, high standing at Washington and wide acquaintance with public matters he is much more valuable than a new man could be."

If the first proposition means anything it means that Mr. Stewart has voted with the Republican side of the house, and to say that of Mr. Stewart is about equivalent to saying that he knows enough to say yes and no as the caucus of his party decides; which is the same as to say that he does not need a guardian to tell him when to go in out of the rain or when to eat or sleep or to perform the simplest acts of daily life. Not Mr. Stewart's bitterest opponent will deny him even a greater measure of intelligence than is implied by the statement that he has voted with his own party while in Congress. As to the second proposition, there is an impudent and unwarranted begging of the question involved in it that cannot impose upon even the most simple and unsophisticated.

The combined gall, together with the gnawing appetite for plum fruit possessed by the author of the last named alleged reason for renomination, did not enable him to claim that Mr. Stewart really possessed the glittering galaxy of qualifications enumerated therein, but he left the reader to infer that he did.

It remains for him or some other Stewart champion to show that Mr. Stewart possesses "first-class intelligence," "high standing in Washington" say—save the mark!—"wide acquaintance with public matters."

And until he does this he is fairly estopped from using the above as an argument for Mr. Stewart's renomination.

One of these gentlemen who has taken up a position under the plum tree and has his head thrown back and his mouth open, while his neck aches and his mouth waters, strongly appeals to Mr. Stewart to shake down the juicy fruit, by saying, "the District has never been more ably represented in congress than it is now."

We might say, by way of reply if it has not, then it is high time it should be. And, as a matter of fact, it is high time that this great empire district should be better represented in Congress than it has been in some cases, that might be mentioned, without going into ancient history.

The history of the nomination of certain men for congress, in this district, has been such as to bring a blush of shame to every good citizen. Men of character, fitness and ability have been opposed by men who possessed none of these qualities, by comparison. In a degree sufficient to be mentioned, so far as they applied to competency for the positions they sought, but they possessed one qualification the others did not, viz. money and a willingness to use it for the purpose of buying delegates. And with this one qualification they succeeded and, sad to say it, succeeded easily, while the men of character, fitness and ability went to the wall. And this disgrace has gone on, until no man fitted for the position dares to make the race, for congress in this district, unless he is ready to expend more than the salary of a congressman, in the canvass.

So that, to say that we have had no better representative in congress than the present incumbent, might be the best of reasons why there should be a change.

A single fact yet to be mentioned ought to be decisive, as to the renomination of Mr. Stewart and that is this: no man occupying the position and relation to laboring men that Mr. Stewart does can be elected to congress from this district next Fall. The prompt lowering of the wages of workers in the woods by such concerns as Mr. Stewart's immediately after the last presidential election, and following the pledges of every republican speaker in the campaign that times would be better and wages increased, as a result of republican success at the polls, caused a revulsion of sentiment against men engaged in the lumber business, who were large employers of labor, that is ripe for revenge, whenever the opportunity presents itself. And no man who understands the strength and determination of this feeling will care to place himself in its way.

The writer of these reflections is not a candidate for any office or appointment and writes his own sentiments and beliefs without reference to their effect upon any particular man or candidate. He believes that the success of the Republican party is best for the welfare of the people and he warns the party managers that they will invite defeat by placing in nomination for legislative positions, men whose only claim to the support of the voters is their wealth or who are in active connection with great corporations. For the people, disgusted with the oft repeated farceof "Money vs. Brains," as exemplified in our Nominating Conventions, are ready to ring down the curtain and hiss the actors off the stage.—Vindicator.

If the people denominated "plum Pickers and Pap Suckers" by the alliterative writer of the above article were "stirred up" before this article appeared, it would be hard to describe their state of feeling after they have read the Vindicator's latest excoriation. To say that the writer "trims up the "plum pickers" to the Queen's taste" is to put the matter mildly. It is enough to make the "plums" they have "picked" turn to ashes and the taste thereof to become as bitter as gall.

The writer has no doubt located these Stewart boomers properly and it may be expected that the "galled jades will wince" and the "right birds flutter."

It is to be hoped, indeed, that the Republicans of the Ninth district will heed the Vindicator's warning by refusing to place in nomination for congress anyone who was concerned in the cutting down of the wages of workingmen immediately after the last general election. For the placing of any such man in nomination means defeat at the polls

And the general sentiment against the nomination of men who have nothing to recommend them except their wealth is so strong that to ignore it is suicidal.

The times are ripe for reform in many respects, and the man or the party that stands in the way is going to get hurt, or else we are mistaken in our reading of the signs of the times.

A proposition is before Congress to permit ex-Union soldiers now on the pension list to enter the volunter service in case of war without forfeiting pensions. Many of these old soldiers, while incapacitated for hard campaigning, would be more efficient in some lines of service than new troops. There are thousands of old soldiers not on the pension lists who, while they could not march long distances or stand much exposure, would go into a fight in as good form as they did thirty-five years ago.

The roaring comedy, "The Census Taker," will be presented at the Opera House Monday evening by Bryan's Comedians.

Saw Mill Bargain.

For sale at a fraction of its cost, or for lease, a first class modern band saw mill of fifty thousand capacity, standing at Stella, Oconto county, Wis. Apply to Schroth & Ahrens, Winona, Minn., or to W. S. Milton, Gagen, Wis. 4t

Dry Wood For Sale.

Sixteen inch wood for sale by the Brown-Robbins Lumber Co. Inquire at office.

From Butler.

A letter from Harry Butler dated Port Valdes, Alaska, was received here Monday by Jacob Klumb which will be read with interest by Harry's many friends. He, in company with eight others, left Seattle March 6, on the steamer Valencia for the Copper River country. His story of the trip is interesting and will relieve many of anxiety caused by the news published in the city papers regarding the terrific storm which the vessel encountered while at sea:

DEAR FRIEND JAKE:—As I did not get a chance to write you from Seattle other than to let you know what steamer I sailed on, I will take a few moments now to do so.

We arrived in port all O. K. day before yesterday and are anchored in one of the finest little Bays that I have ever seen. It is surrounded by high mountains and from where we are anchored one cannot see the outlet at all and it looks like a lake.

We had a very stormy voyage and last Sunday the Captain ordered all the stock on board shot and thrown overboard in order to save the ship from destruction. He said afterwards that if he had not done so, none of us would be alive today, and also said that he would not have given $100 for the ship, cargo and all. Sunday night when the storm was at its fiercest.

We arrived here five and one-half days late on account of the storms. We took the outside passage and were seven days out of sight of land. On arriving at the entrance to the Bay we found it blocked with ice and were compelled to go back about three miles to another harbor and anchor till the tide turned so the ice would go out. On arriving at Port Valdes we found there was no way to land our goods as the ice had all gone out of the Bay, and so we had to wait till the Captain sent back to Orca for lighters to unload us.

They arrived last night at 11:30 and commenced unloading at once. I got up at one o'clock and went up on deck to see if they were unloading any of our goods, and the rest of the boys got up at four o'clock and three of them went over on the first cargo to take care of our goods. It will take about three days to unload all the goods.

We have a Pass to go over here that is about 24 miles to the summit and 15 miles down the other side. There have been no men over the Pass yet, except a few who have travelled light in order to examine the condition of the Pass, and we are as far ahead as those who left the States last Fall.

There are about 100 men camped here getting ready to go over, and with the 600 who came on this ship it will make quite an army. The snow is about four feet deep on the level but the weather is fine and not very cold. They say that dogs are no good here and those who have brought them are killing them to keep from feeding them. Yesterday one company killed one of their dogs and fed him to the rest

There was quite a little sea sickness on board at first and while that lasted everyone was out of sorts and very quarrelsome, but as soon as the sickness wore off everyone became good natured and we have had a jolly time.

It has been two weeks since I set foot on mother earth and I am anxious to get on shore.

I am glad to say that we will be able to get mail to you from the interior and also that any mail you send will reach us all right. Address your letters to me at Port Valdes, Alaska, care of Pacific Steam Whaling Co., and we will get them all right. There is a man here who is taking contracts to carry the mail at one dollar per month, and if none comes for us we pay him nothing. We brought no boats with us but brought tools to make them if necessary. There are only two boats on the ship and everyone brought sleds. A man can pull from 250 to 400 pounds over the Pass, and going down the other side one can load as much as his sled will carry. By landing here we are 90 miles farther up the river than we would have been had we landed at Orca, and will not have the large glacier to contend with that we otherwise would. I can't say whether there is any gold up above or not, but there is on the beach here and among the kids all around.

Give my regards to all the boys. With kindest regards for yourself and family, I remain

Yours very truly
HARRY N. BUTLER

Farmers' Institute for June, 1893.

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN,
Madison, Wis., Apr. 2, 1893.

We are planning to hold ten Summer Institutes in Northern Wisconsin in June, at points that are too far north to make winter meetings advisable.

If your town has a hall that can be secured in which to hold a one day meeting, and your farmers and enterprising business men wish a gathering of this kind, write to this office for blank petition.

As only ten of these meetings can be placed it will be well not to delay, but write at once, as the earliest applications will receive the most favorable consideration.

GEO. McKERROW, Supt.,
Madison, Wis.

Episcopal Church.

Sunday services at St. Augustine's Mission are at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at noon. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings prayer is said at 5:30 p. m. and Fridays at 7:30 p. m.

REV. C. M. HITCHCOCK,
Deacon in charge.

For Sale.

The two houses and lots occupied by Mrs. E. F. Edwards in the Sixth Ward are offered for sale cheap. The property will be sold together or separately. For particulars call at Mrs. Edwards' millinery store on Brown street.

If You Live In Rhinelander . .

it is not necessary to tell you that . . .

REARDON'S DRUG STORE

—IS THE BEST PLACE TO BUY—

Drugs, Wall Paper, Stationery

For Every Man, Woman And Child In The City Knows That. But If You Live In

Monico, Pennington, North Crandon, Crandon, Woodboro, McNaughton-Tomahawk Lake, Pelican Lake, Woodruff, Arbor Vitae- Minocqua or Lac du Flambeau. THEN

Send me your drug orders. I will send, carefully packed, on first train, any article you may want. I will cheerfully mail samples of Wall Paper to any address. Send me the size of your rooms and I will forward estimates.

J. J. REARDON, Druggist,
RHINELANDER, WIS.

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PLUMBING, STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN GASFITTING.

Office in Cover Block, - Stevens Street.

Ho for the Klondike, The Gold Fields of Alaska.

The Soo-Pacific offers a choice of five direct routes. Full particulars as to the sailings of all steamers from Pacific Coast ports to Alaska and accommodation reserved in advance. Through passenger and freight rates quoted. For latest printed matter apply to any Soo Line Agent, or for further information to

W. R. CALLAWAY,
General Pass. Agent,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Rheumatism Cured.

My wife has used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism with great relief, and I can recommend it as a splendid liniment for rheumatism and other household use for which we have found it valuable.—W. J. CUYLER, Red Creek, N. Y.

Mr. Cuyler is one of the leading merchants of this village and one of the most prominent men in this vicinity.—W. G. PRINTIS, Editor Red Creek Herald. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Map of the Klondike.

The Soo Line has just issued a large map of Alaska and the Klondike showing the different routes, with correct information concerning the same. Secure one by sending two cents in stamps to

W. R. CALLAWAY, G. P. A.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

C. C. BRONSON & CO.

See the Big Bargains in

BOOKS.

Have you heard

The Graphophone

We have a good one.

A New Stock of Fine Confectionery Try it

Cigars,
Box Trade a Specialty.

CALL AND SEE WHAT WE HAVE,

C. C. BRONSON & CO.

Chas. Thurston

wishes to call attention to the fact that he is prepared to do all work in the line of

Draying, Moving, Excavating, Job and Team Work.

He will also furnish stone and sand on short notice. All work done promptly and satisfactorily.

m21—6mo

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given, that at a regular term of the County Court, to be held in and for said County, at the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, in said County, on the first Tuesday, (being the 3rd day) of May, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, the following matter will be heard and considered:—The petition of Manda H. Herrick to be appointed guardian of Mary Helen Herrick, minor heir of Maggie J. Herrick, deceased.

Dated March 26th, 1898.

J. M. HARRIGAN,
County Judge.

31-m31-a14

ATTORNEYS.

S. H. ALBAN,
Attorney at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office in Merchants State Bank building

MILLER & McCORMICK,
Attorneys at Law.
Collections carefully looked after.
Office over First National Bank

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor.
Rhinelander, Wis

WALKER & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law.
Office on Davenport Street.
Rhinelander, Wis

PAUL BROWNE,
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A. W. SHELTON,
Attorney at Law.
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
Rhinelander

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. McINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Rhinelander, Wis
Office Corner Brown and Davenport streets.

T. R. WELCH,
Physician and Surgeon,
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.
Office in Hilman Building, Second Floor.
Night calls answered from office.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
of Rhinelander.
Capital $50,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposit
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Street

MERCHANTS STATE BANK,
Capital $50,000. Surplus, $30,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street Rhinelander, Wis

J. A. WHITING,
VETERINARY : SURGEON
And DENTIST,
Office at Joslin & Crafer's Livery.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

ONEIDA HOUSE
GUS HORN, Prop.
Transients will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial.
Rates, - - One Dollar per Day

CLARK & LENNON--Builders' and Lumbermen's

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y

NORTH BOUND

No. 11—Daily ..... 2:50 a. m
No. 17—Ashland Mail and Express ..... 1:35 p. m

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 4—Daily ..... 11:22 p. m
No. 2—Ashland Mail and Express ..... 11:11 a. m

H. C. BRAEGER, AGENT.

Minne'lis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited ..... 1:50 a. m. Daily
Accommodation ..... 7:25 p. m. Dex. Sun.

WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited ..... 2:10 a. m. Daily
Accommodation ..... 6:55a. m. Dex. Sun.

Soo Line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Union depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1896. Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marinette, Monominee, Waupaca Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.

A. E. HODSON.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 242, F. & A. M. Stoltzman Block.
Regular communications First and Third Tuesdays of each month.
A. L. DUNN, Sec. H. C. BRAEGER, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, R. A. M. Stoltzman Block.
Regular convocations Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month.
A. TAYLOR, Sec. W. B. LASELLE, H. P.

I. O. F.
Court Juanita, 1975.
Meetings at I. O. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesday of each month.
ALEX. DINGLE, C. R. S. E. STONE, R. S.

Mrs. F. E. Fuller is visiting friends in this city.

The Priscillas held a meeting on Monday evening.

Remember the Rhinelander Minstrel show on Monday, April 18

Dr. Stone attended a case of scarlet fever at McNaughton Saturday.

Gypsine, 40 cents per package at Jewell's paint store on Brown street.

St. Augustine's Guild will serve supper at the Sweet building next Wednesday, April 13

The Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational church met Wednesday, April 6, with Mrs. T. B. McIndoe.

Paints of every description, oils, white lead, varnishes, enamels, brushes, etc., at low prices at Jewell's.

Mrs. Pagel, of Hedford Junction, was the guest of Mrs. Warren Reed, in this city, from Saturday until Monday.

Sol. Sutliff, the genial bookkeeper for the Geo. E. Wood Lumber Co., at Woodboro, was in the city Monday on business.

Rev. G. H. Kemp returned Friday from the Endeavor Convention at Wausau, and reports a very successful gathering.

We are prepared to gum cross-cut saws on short notice and in first-class shape. Bring them in.
9-11-tf RHINELANDER IRON CO.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Savage, of Cloquet, Minn., are visiting in Rhinelander. They are guests at the residence of Mrs. Campbell on the North Side.

The Rhinelander Minstrels will give their entertainment under the auspices of the Priscillas on Monday evening, April 18. The best of all shows.

Miss May McDonald, who is teaching school at Saxon, Wis., came home Friday night and is spending this week with her mother. She will return to Saxon Saturday.

Mrs. A. A. Conover, of Menominee, Mich., was the guest of Mrs. Harriet Ming and Mrs. Arthur Taylor a portion of last week. She returned to her home Monday morning.

Two galleys of type were printed in the NEW NORTH last week without corrections being made and the result when the paper was printed caused unstinted comment.

Mrs. Chas. W. Cooper, who has been visiting her brother, Geo. McLaughlin, has returned to her home at San Francisco, Cal. She went by the way of Vancouver, B. C. A host of friends join in wishing her a pleasant journey.

Special meetings for prayer are being held this week at the Congregational church. On Monday, Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30; on Friday afternoon ladies prayer meeting at 3:30.

The spring term of court for Oneida county will convene at the court house in this city next Monday. The occasion will mark the first introduction of Judge Silverthorn in this city. The term will be a short one.

Mr. W. H. Gilligan returned from Ashland Monday, where he had spent the past ten days, being called there by the serious illness of his oldest daughter. Mrs. Gilligan has been with her daughter about a month, and will remain for a time. Mr. Gilligan reports his daughter as much improved and in a fair way to recovery.

In filling prescriptions the use of

PURE DRUGS

is Very Essential.

THE PALACE DRUG STORE,

Uses Pure Drugs.

Miss Ella Beers returned from the city Monday morning.

J. Pilon, of Minocqua, was in Rhinelander Saturday on business.

ORGAN FOR SALE CHEAP—If you want a bargain inquire at this office

W. B. LaSelle and daughter, Miss Ethel, visited relatives at Plainfield last week.

The Easter services at the Methodist church will consist of a sermon by the pastor in the morning. The Sunday School will hold their exercises in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Brown and son arrived home from Waupaca Tuesday, where they had been visiting Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Spencer.

The Library Board held their regular meeting on Monday evening. The Book Committee were authorized to purchase additional books. The reports of the committees were very satisfactory. 215 tickets had been issued and between 400 and 500 books circulated during the past month. All citizens are invited to the Library.

Langley & Alderson wound up their winter's work last Saturday after having put in 22,000,000 feet of logs. 12,000,000 were cut by the Crescent and Long Lake camps near Woodboro. 6,000,000 of the logs are banked on Crescent Lake and Crescent Lake creek and the balance are all landed on the Wisconsin. The company have made all preparations and will commence the drive as soon as the ice is out of the lake.

Easter Sunday will be observed at the First Congregational church. There will be a special musical program in the morning at 10:30. Sermon by the pastor, Rev. Geo. H. Kemp on "the Resurrection." Friends are requested to bring in their cards and offerings to the $400 Easter offering, at the morning service. In the evening at 7:30 there will be special exercises by the Sunday School, music by choir and addresses by the Pastor. All cordially invited.

The Black Bostonians played to a crowded house Saturday night. It was the best minstrel aggregation that has visited Rhinelander for some time and they were deserving of the reception they received. The members were all equal to their parts and all have good voices. The performance was amusing and interesting from beginning to end and the large audience seemed thoroughly pleased with it, the applause being frequent and prolonged. A particularly fine number was the Ava Maria by the company's sextette.

The ladies of St. Augustine's Guild will have a sale of aprons and handkerchiefs in the Sweet building on Davenport street on Wednesday afternoon, April 13, from 3 to 5 o'clock. Supper will be served at 6 o'clock. Following is the menu:

Cold Boiled Ham, Creamed Potatoes
Stuffed Eggs, Baked Beans
Potato Salad, Pickles
Light Rolls
Ice Cream, Cake, Coffee
25 cents.

"A word to the wise is sufficient" and word from the wise should be sufficient, but you ask, who are the wise? Those who know. The oft repeated experience of trustworthy persons may be taken for knowledge. Mr. W. M. Terry says Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other in the market. He has been in the drug business at Elkton, Ky., for twelve years; has sold hundreds of bottles of this remedy and nearly all other cough medicines manufactured, which shows conclusively that Chamberlain's is the most satisfactory to the people, and is the best. For sale at Palace Drug Store. *

Bryan's Comedians all next week, commencing Monday.

Go to D. E. Briggs on the North Side for Early Ohio seed potatoes

S. H. Alban left for Wausau Saturday where he will transact legal business.

Attend the handkerchief and apron sale to be held by St. Augustine's Guild at the Sweet building next Wednesday afternoon, April 13.

Clark & Johnson are prepared to do paper hanging and house painting on short notice. Call at shop on King street, opposite Rapids House, and see paper.

Bryan's Comedians, with their solo band and orchestra, open a weeks engagement at the Grand Monday night, with the roaring comedy entitled the "Census Taker" and should be greeted by a packed house, as the play is a new one, and the company come highly recommended.

City Election.

Election passed off very quietly in this city Tuesday, there being little or no interest shown. There was but one ticket in the field, and only a small majority of the voters thought it worth while to go to the polls and vote, and the result was the lightest vote ever polled in this city. The following ticket was elected.

Mayor—E. P. Brennan.
Comptroller—S. M. Hutchinson.
Treasurer—Alex. Sutton.
Assessor—Fred. Pickard.

There is no change in the city council, except the member from the Fifth ward. W. H. Ashton refused to become a candidate for re-election, and W. H. Gilligan was elected in his place. No better selection could have been made.

C. M. Olson was elected as supervisor from the Third ward in place of Casper Faust, who will probably not be in Rhinelander much during the coming year. The selection of Mr. Olson was a good one, and he will make an able member of the county board. The supervisors from the other wards of the city were all re-elected.

Results in The Town of Pelican.

The election in the town of Pelican Tuesday was one of the hottest contested ones ever witnessed in that town. Three hundred and thirteen votes were deposited in the ballot box by the voters, and the regular caucus ticket was elected. Following is the vote for the different officers:

FOR CHAIRMAN.

Henry Wuhker 192
J. C. Curran 119

FOR SUPERVISORS.

Julius Lassig 201
Con. Aderholdt 210
Chas. Cannon 100
Frank Bibby 96

FOR CLERK.

Barney Moran ..... [illegible]
L. D. Hayford 87

FOR TREASURER.

Thos. O'Hare 172
Lewis Larsen 135

For Assessor, Joe Reitz received all the votes.

E. Haas and H. McMullen will deal out justice for the town the coming year. They were elected to the office of justice of the peace without opposition.

When parties get in the town looking for trouble they want to steer clear of Mason Miller and L. Lago, as these gentlemen received enough votes Tuesday to make them constables, thus giving them authority to jerk a man bald-headed when he don't carry himself straight.

At the town meeting held at noon the reports of the several town officers were read and adopted. The following tax levy was voted:

For School Purposes $5,170.00
For General Fund 5,000.00
For Roads and Bridges 2,000.00

Gypsine, 40c pkg.

... PAINTS ...

Of every description, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Enamels, Etc.

Any Color Mixed Free of Charge when White Lead is Purchased Here.

JEWELL'S PAINT STORE.

Hazelhurst Notes.

Election at Hazelhurst passed off very quietly. Mr. C. C. Yawkey was elected chairman; Jas. S. Timlin and James Omelia, supervisors; John W. Ferdon, treasurer; Jesse Sipes, town clerk; Chas. Steel, assessor; C. W. Stoker, justice of the peace; David Burns, constable. An unusually light vote was cast.

Mrs. Chas. Rumery was in Rhinelander Wednesday.

Messrs Jesse Sipes and Mc. M. Carson were in Minocqua Tuesday.

War, cruel war has its effects. Rich was drafted, and how woebegone his face looked when the fatal envelope was handed him. He tried to appear cheerful but his vivid imagination of whistling bullets, submarine mines, Cuban Independence and the terrible risks were too much for the brave soldier "to be." Suggestions of a substitute and the friendly care of all the dear girls by sympathizing friends were of no avail. At last one of the wretches ended his misery by saying it was a joke. The reality of a lightning change on the stage was nothing to the transformation scene on poor Rich. At last reports he was doing nicely but sternly refuses to give his weight.

Mr. Frank Bryant was in Rhinelander on business Tuesday.

Jack O'Brien is back. Hurrah for Base Ball.

The Base Ball Club is now in full bloom. Mr. C. W. Stoker is manager and the surrounding teams must beware. This is the usual Bluff every year but if called you will find we have got 'em this time.

Star Lake Notes.

The family of O. Slater will move to Flambeau this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Yackel entertained the Cinch club Saturday evening. All had an enjoyable time.

The ladies of Star Lake Hive No. 46, L. O. T. M. gave a reception Thursday evening, Mar. 31, in honor of Deputy Supreme Commander Olson, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Brown. The evening was spent pleasantly by all. Lady Olson was here for the past week in the interest of the L. O. T. M.

A boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Parker Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Slater entertained the Social Entertainers royally Saturday evening.

Mr. Wm. Lauer and Mr. H. Atkins will start for Seattle Tuesday.

Mrs. G. Richards spent a few days in Merrill last week.

Prof. Allen instructed the band for the first time Sunday.

The orchestra met with Mrs. J. Patenaude Sunday evening.

C. M. Miles went to Rhinelander Saturday. There was no work in the yard Saturday afternoon.

H. Gallagher, our teacher, was out from Star Lake last week.

Mamie Geddes goes back to Merrill Monday.

Miss Coffman, teacher at Plum Lake, was in Star Lake over Friday, the guest of Mrs. Geddes.

STAR LAKE BROWNIE.

I was reading an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the Worcester Enterprise recently, which leads me to write this. I can truthfully say I never used any remedy equal to it for colic and diarrhœa. I have never had to use more than one or two doses to cure the worst case with myself or children.—W. A. STROUD, Popomoke City, Md. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Grand Opera House.

One Jolly Week,

Commencing Monday,

APRIL 11.

EXTRA!

BRYAN'S COMEDIANS

Presenting a Repertoire of Entirely New

COMEDIES.

MONDAY NIGHT

THE CENSUS TAKER

Solo Band and Orchestra.

20—ARTISTS—20

Seats now on sale.

10——20——30c

Black Trilby.

This well known and popular [illegible]ganization, which is one of the [illegible] colored companies on the road, [illegible] positively appears and advertised [illegible] names of McCabe and Young [illegible] well known to the amusement [illegible]ing public throughout the [illegible] world, for they have traveled [illegible]tensively during the sixteen year[illegible] their minstrel fame. They have [illegible] season departed from the mins[illegible] line and are presenting to their p[illegible]rons a musical burlesque styled "Bl[illegible] Trilby," which has been a roar[illegible] success wherever presented.—Gr[illegible] Opera House. Thursday event[illegible] April 7. Admission 20, 30, 40 cent[illegible]

The ladies of the Baptist ch[illegible] will serve warm biscuit and m[illegible] syrup Saturday afternoon and e[illegible]ing, in the Sweet building on Da[illegible]port street. 15 cents. All are [illegible]vited.

[illegible]OES and MILK.

Lenten Fare.

[illegible]s daily diet.

seasoned with a little salt, and drink only a little milk. I became so bad that a little too much of even these caused terrible suffering in the regions of the stomach, starting pains back of the eyes, attended with dizziness and partial loss of sight. The only way I could get relief was by vomiting. Finally I had such a severe attack that the entire left side of my body left numb and partially paralyzed, and in this condition, I was taken to my room unconscious. The physicians failed to help me, and none of the many remedies I took did me any good. At last a friend presented me with a bottle of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla and before I had used half of it, I could see a decided change for the better. I used three bottles and was so completely cured that for four years I have not been troubled with the old complaint, but am rugged and hearty and able to eat anything that can be eaten. It would be impossible to say too much in praise of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I would not give one bottle of it for a dozen of any other kind.—M. S. SUTTLES, Meridian, Miss.

Try Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla if you are dyspeptic. If you want more testimony to the value of the medicine, get Dr. Ayer's Curebook. It is sent free on request by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell.

Have yo[illegible] where they ma[illegible] quality; right i[illegible]

WONDERFUL CANDY MEDICINE. PEPSIN MARSHMALLOWS. FOR THAT FULL FEELING AFTER MEALS. DELICIOUS MARSHMALLOWS—SOCIETY'S FAVORITE CANDY—WITH PEPSIN IN IT. GOOD TO THE TASTE AND GOOD FOR THE STOMACH. DON'T SUFFER;

Don't pay more elsewhere thinking the clothes will be better—THEY CAN'T BE.

Don't pay less elsewhere thinking they will be as good—THEY WON'T BE.

Our $20 Suits; Our $5 Pants are the best the price can produce.

Rhinelander Tailoring Co.

War may be declared,

Klondike may be rich in gold, but we who stay at home must look to our purchases of

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY

to save money. Keep in mind that quality has more to do with economy than price in these times when actual worth has been sacrificed that an article might be sold at a low figure.

All we say is

Look around before buying.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

Leave Orders for Cut Flowers

At Ashton's.

Did you know that we sell

Candy.....

We have just received a stock of the Finest Candy manufactured.

"Alle Go" Chocolate Creams,
Chocolate Henriettas,
Chocolate Ting-a-ling, Box Candy,
Finest in the city, 25c half lb.

We also sell Writing Paper, Envelopes, Pencils, Pens and all kinds of school supplies. Scale Books, Cards, Lumber Leads, etc. Typewriters Supplies. Finest line of Cigars, Pipes and Smoking Tobacco in the city.

Post Office Building. S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.

PAUL BROWNE

INSURANCE,

Over 200 of the finest residence lots in the city and many of the best business sites for sale. Time given purchasers who intend building.

Real Estate,
Abstracts,
Loans. . .

Only Abstracts of Oneida ounty Lands.

Money advanced on improved real estate at 40 per cent. of its value on from 1 to 5 years time. 8 to 10 per cent.

For Women's Up

There is no store in this vicini sonable demand as well as ours. to buy, and we believe have lear preciative remarks of ladies w different departments is a criteri been very successful in our efforts all that is latest and most desira

We should like to have your we deserve it, your patronage.

WASH

40 in. Silver Lake Percales
31 in. Plymouth sheeting.
27 in. French Zephyr Gingl
31 in. Windsor Pekinede

TWO EASTER BONNETS

"OH, HENRY," said Mr. Montague's wife, as she came from the dining-room and quietly removed the paper he was reading from his hands "how long have you carried this letter in your pocket?"

"What letter?—that?—why, it only came yesterday. You can see the date that is stamped upon the envelope."

"Well, I didn't know. You are very careless—you know you are. That letter that came from aunty—"

"What about this other?" he skillfully interrupted. "It's from Jack, I see." He reached for his paper with a movement at once diplomatic and tentative.

"That's exactly what I came to tell you about. It's very thoughtful of him, I know, but—well, we'll see what you think. He writes," she said, consulting the letter, "'I met your one-time admirer—' No, that isn't the part. Here it is, 'Mumbly, dear, I've got a scheme that's top notch. I want you to let me get you an Easter bonnet, here in the city. Some stunners in the shops—knock the spots off anything you can get in Mayfield. It begins to look as if I won't be able to get away from the college, and I'd like to have some sort of a share in the festive season there at home. Leave it to me, won't you, Mumbly?—and I'll rig you out on time in a crystallized dream.'

"First, what does he mean by knocking off the spots?" she inquired. "I suppose that's just an expression of his, however. Now, what do you think?"

"I think it is," said Henry, who was looking furtively at his paper; "I guess that's it."

"Henry Montague, you haven't heard a word." She took the paper and put it behind her. "I meant what do you think of his plan?"

"Good scheme. Best I've heard of. Let him get the contraption there by all means. There—I refer to the bonnet, Fanny—don't feel hurt. I know they have some—well, some very unusual effects in the city. I think perhaps you'd avoid unpleasant complications, and have something new to Mayfield to wear. Yes, let him do it." And he reached for his paper—and failed to get it.

"I believe I will. Of course, I always like to select, but I said last year that I'd never, never trade at Miss Le Fevre's again. Just to think that her miserable mismanagement should have parted two such friends—but I was surprised at Helen—at Mrs. Kapulette—to think she'd wear a bonnet that she must have known was mine, or at least not the one she had ordered."

"Did—you—wear—hers?" said he, with an imitation yawn.

"Why, of course! Now, what a question! I had to wear something—I couldn't order another one then. Henry, you are positively foolish at times. I remember I said to Miss Le Fevre, when I picked it out—"

"Yes, I remember the story," interrupted her husband, consulting his watch and starting to arise.

"Well," said she, as she pushed him back gently to his seat, "you always forget that lavender and pink are positively hideous on me, and why in the world Hel—Mrs. Kapulette—couldn't have managed to send my bonnet home when she found the mistake had been made—"

"Did she know it was yours?" asked Henry, beginning to be rather more insidiously sarcastic than enthusiastic about this oft-repeated tale; "did she go along when you gave the order?"

"No; you know she didn't! I meant to give her a pleasant surprise—and that was her way of receiving my effort. Your questions are childish, Henry. She might have guessed that 'canary' was exactly my color—precisely what anyone with my taste and complexion would be sure to select—and Miss Le Fevre's girl—"

"There—there's Billings out at the gate. Good-by, my dear. Give Jack my love when you write—sorry he can't be up for Easter. Good-by." Mr. Montague clapped his hat on his head, saluted his wife, made a grab for his cane and departed.

Then Mrs. Montague sat down to think of the trials of that time, a little less than a year before. There never had been in the world, she thought, such a long and beautiful friendship as that between herself and Helen Kapulette. To think that after having gone to the same identical school together—the best of chums—they were married the very same day—to travel in separate directions later, to be sure—and both had moved to Mayfield at last to live. Mrs. Montague recalled every detail of her order for that fatal Easter bonnet: exactly that delicate shade of yellow, and what the trimmings were—and everything. Then the changes she had ordered; the exasperating slowness and stupidity of Miss Le Fevre; the crazed despair, when, that Saturday night she returned so late from calling with Helen, to find that her bonnet had not yet arrived. And then that awful time on Easter morning, before the girl came weakly up the steps and handed in—the wrong bonnet—a bonnet she had never seen before—a horrid nightmare of a thing in lavender and pink, which she had to wear or stay at home—new blue silk and all.

She wouldn't have believed that Helen could have worn her own very bonnet—and with veiling over the yellow at that—and then be so hateful. She wondered vaguely if they ever would speak to each other again. No, she didn't believe they would; she didn't believe that Helen was half so ready to forget and forgive as she. Well, she would just let Jack get the bonnet in the city this year, and let the people of Mayfield stare if they wished.

So at length she arose and went to her desk to write to her grown-up "boy."

In the course of time, and several days before Easter, the bonnet from the great metropolis arrived along with a note from Jack deploring the fact that he could not have carried it home in person. It was really a jewel, a dainty creation of airy, graceful feathers on a moss-green frame and subdued with violets that were poised with an exquisite grace, where they nodded and smiled and seemed to be tossing the sweetest of perfume kisses to all who were gracious enough to behold.

But Easter morning! Ah, how it brightly outjeweled all others of the year. The sun shone warmly from a flawless sky of turquoise hue; the trees wore freshest, fairest emerald leaves, or pearl and ruby blossoms; the grass was asparkle with diamond dew, and the birds were chorusing in anthems as clear and sweet as the crystal tinkle, tinkle rung from pebbles by the brook.

Mr. and Mrs. Montague not only were in harmony with all the scene, but were really a part and parcel of it, as, with faces gay with smiles, they slowly walked the way to church. The bells had never sounded half so musical and liquid bright—that is, except on one occasion, to which, indeed, Mr. Montague was moved now to allude.

"Just such a morning as this," said he, with a buoyancy in his voice, "that we went to the chapel—so many, and yet it seems so very few years ago. What a day that was! And what a lot of sunshine we have had ever since!"

"Oh, yes! And didn't the girls look pretty—and Helen—Mrs.—Mrs. Kapulette?"

"I'd call her Helen—wouldn't you, Fanny—to-day? Wasn't it odd that Helen should have been the one to introduce us? What a lively pair you used to make—you two!"

A glow had come in the cheek of Mrs. Montague and an extra brightness in her eyes. She felt a yearning toward the girl who had been her chum—the tall young lady who had found her mate—the matronly woman whom long she had loved.

"I wish I could see the way," she mused aloud; "but I know she wouldn't meet—"

"What way, my dear?" said her husband, when she paused. "What do you know—about whom? Who wouldn't meet what?"

"I was just thinking what a lovely bonnet that is on that lady ahead!" She chatted along admiringly—as well she might, having really the prettiest bonnet on parade—but her undercurrent of thought was still of Helen, though she parried the questions of her husband with the lightest digressions.

Up the steps of the miniature cathedral the brilliant throng of Mayfield was swarming, faces turned—amid the gayety of dancing plumes and blooms that courtesied from bonnet to bonnet—to note what their neighbors had found or created to grace the happy occasion.

Within, as Mr. and Mrs. Montague walked calmly up the aisle, the organ was pealing exultantly, pouring forth its thousand voices of praise in an exuberant and swelling river of harmony, as if itself were the fountain of melodies divine.

They took their seats, and reached, like children, each for the hand of the other, to exchange a gentle pressure. No sooner had Mrs. Montague commenced a rapid survey of the congregation—in which her glance went flitting from one exotic to another, like a butterfly in clover—than she found herself, abruptly, looking in the face and at the bonnet of Mrs. Kapulette. And Helen in return was looking at her and hers, and the gaze of each was suddenly held, transfixed.

Well might the old-time friends open eyes of amazement—their bonnets were counterparts—precise reproductions—each of the other: the same moss green, the same spray of feathers, airy and filmy, the same mass of violets, nodding and smiling and tossing their perfume kisses across the aisle and seats of the chancel.

Both in confusion at last were glad to divert their eyes to the hymn books, held below the pews; but neither was reading, nor praying, nor seeing a thing but the twin of her bonnet, and wondering with might and main how this singular duplication had been made possible.

Mrs. Kapulette was guilty of stealing a "peek" from the sides of her eyes. Mrs. Montague was timidly attempting a similar sortie. The glances met and fell again to the books. The service commenced, but nothing was heard or observed, except in a dim, uncertain, mechanical manner, by the two. They were quite enough engrossed with attempts to flank the enemy.

In the midst of the battle of glances, which had gone so far that each was now feeling singularly humorous and amused, their gaze was focused on a striking pair of tall young people gliding silently by and up the aisle side by side.

They were Julia Kapulette, the daughter of Helen, and John Henry Montague, the son of Fanny. And they sat in a pew together and sang from a single book.

PRECISE REPRODUCTIONS—EACH OF THE OTHER.

Now began, in the breasts of two indulgent and admiring mothers, a conflict of emotions and a struggle so intense that music, sermon, songs and prayers, and all the people but themselves, were merged in a shadowy dream of unreality, to say no word of the puzzle in their brains. Then, to add to their fantasy of thought and to set them whirling in a wilder field of conjecture, those "youngsters," making a show of arranging the overcoat of Jack, in their seat, at the end of a hymn, turned coyly about and smiled the gayest, most knowing of smiles in the wondering faces of their parents, doing first the honor to one and then with utter impartiality to the other.

The mothers were more than ever amazed; but not to say that each began to entertain suspicions of something unusual between their "children" would certainly be to do no justice at all to that other sense in womankind, which is duly acknowledged under the explanation that all possess an intuitive faculty of "finding things out."

Slowly, very slowly, the face of Mrs. Montague came squarely around, unabashed, un-everything but quizzical. Likewise the countenance of Mrs. Kapulette, innocent of everything but dumb though eloquent inquiry, turned deliberately about to that of her friend. Their glances met without a quiver; they scanned each other's expression for light on the mystery; then, playing through the eyes of each, came gleams of old-time merriment and sparks of mischief, and over the face of each a flush of color from the heart. In a second they were smiling in spite of all they could do, while the blossoms on their bonnets insisted on nodding and bobbing across the space intervening in a way that was nothing short of the verlest fellowship and sweet familiarity.

For Helen and Fanny the Easter service was a dream of music, smiling faces and weddings of the past and the future, but the whole was far too long. They would fain awake and span the gulf between—and yet were vaguely in doubt to think of what they would say.

When at last, to the peals of a glorious postludium, the congregation turned to move to the door in calm procession, young Jack and the blushing Julia came tripping down the aisle in time to take their respective mothers by the arm and halt them face to face in the vestibule.

"We came from town to surprise you both," said Jack, "and—ahem—to—to ask you for each other. I want Julia and Julia wants me, and it was for that reason we sent the bonnets."

And the bonnets, being twins, resisting each other no longer, came nearer and nearer together, till at length the nodding violets on either one leaned forward and commingled lovingly with those upon the other.—Ella Stirling Cummins, in American Queen.

AN EASTER LESSON.

The Spirit of Love, Hope, Cheer and Faith.

It is ever the same, yet never the same. This Easter, as all the Easter days before, will set the bells a-swinging, and will pile all the altars high with blossoms.

Think for one moment of the chorus of praise that will go up on Easter morning from all the churches in all the lands of all the Christian world. And that thought alone is enough to make your own heart echo with the Easter joy and praise. Think again of the myriads and myriads of flowers about the church altars and in the homes of the high and the low. And remember, how all through this beautiful springtime they have been getting ready for this festal day.

Look at the Easter from the universal standpoint. Ask yourselves how much of all the great world's work and life are due to love and hope and cheer and faith.

We shall find leaning down upon these qualities all that spirit which makes our homes lovely. All that spirit which has built our hospitals and our churches. All that spirit which has made our nation worth living and dying for. And then let us remember that these blessed things, love and hope and faith, come to us through that triumphant life that swung wide the gates of Easter and let the King of Glory in.

If we begin by looking into the significance of all that Easter means universally we are far more apt to get what it means individually to every soul. Or, if individually, our hearts are not yet in perfect attune with Easter music and Easter praise, we have the better joy of being glad that upon all the rest of this weary world the Sun of Righteousness has risen. Whether to us it is or is not the holy day, our hearts cannot fail to respond joyfully to the fact that, since He is risen, it is the world's great holiday.—Washington Home Magazine.

THE DATE OF EASTER.

Why It Is Sometimes Early and at Other Times Late.

The date of Easter is determined by the ecclesiastical calendar of the Catholic church. It is a very complicated and laborious affair invented by Lilius, a Neapolitan astronomer and sage, under Pope Gregory XIII., at the close of the sixteenth century. It would be preposterous to tax the brains of modern readers with the abstruse calculations by which the date of Easter is determined, but a few general rules might be given for their enlightenment.

The regulations of the council of Nice are four: First, Easter must be celebrated on a Sunday; second, this Sunday must follow the fourteenth day of the paschal moon; third, the paschal moon is that moon whose fourteenth day falls on or next follows the day of the vernal equinox; fourth, the equinox is fixed invariably in the calendar on the 21st day of March.

This calendar moon, it should be remembered, is not the moon of the heavens nor yet the moon of the astronomers, but it is an imaginary moon created for ecclesiastical convenience. From these conditions it follows that Easter Sunday cannot happen earlier than the 22d of March or later than the 25th of April.—Detroit Free Press.

AFTERMATH.

Mrs. Cobwigger—I never think of visiting my milliner's for a month or so after Easter.

Mrs. Dorcas—Why so, my dear?

Mrs. Cobwigger—It really isn't a fit place for a woman, because the men are there swearing about their wives' bills.—N. Y. World.

A Mind Diseased.

"My wife gave me a terrible shock last night."

"What was it?"

"I offered her money for an Easter bonnet, and she said she believed she would spend it on a new saddle for her wheel."—Detroit Free Press.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

None in Stock.

Lady (to dog fancier)—What kinds of dogs have you for sale?

D. F.—Scotch terriers, Chinese pugs, French poodles and English setters.

"Have you any of these ocean greyhounds that I have read about?"—Detroit Free Press.

As a general rule people devote less attention to the care of the hair than any other part of the person. It will pay to make every reasonable effort to keep the hair and scalp in a healthy condition. This is very easily done if one understands how to do it. One of the oldest and most reliable houses in Boston publish a pamphlet on this subject entitled "The Hair, Its Care and Management." All who are interested, and, indeed, every one with hair on their heads, should send to Joseph Burnett Co., 37 India St., Boston, Mass., and receive the pamphlet referred to free of charge.

The Exception.

He—I had a scheme so the fellow could make $10,000 as easily as turning over his hand, but the fool wouldn't go into it.

She—Then a fool and his money are not always so easily parted after all.—Yonkers Statesman.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, nervous, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Not His Fault.

"Fweddy, why don't you let your mustache grow?"

"Why don't I let it? Good heavens, deah boy, I do, but it won't!"—Chicago Tribune.

No woman likes to wear a faded dress and no woman need do so if she buys Simpson's Prints, because no matter how much they are washed the colors remain bright till the goods are worn out. Look for the name Wm. Simpson & Sons on the ticket.

Our Language.

Tom—What a queer language ours is.

Dick—Why?

"We say a man is not game when he is chicken-hearted."—Up to Date.

No Room for Doubt.

Brown—Is he absent-minded?

Jones—Well, I should say so! Why, I've known him to lend his wheel!—Puck.

Friends, They Say.

Amy—Isn't that a small shoe, dear?

Maud—Yes, dear—for the foot!—Boston Traveler.

"A word to the wise is sufficient!" Possibly—but the man must be mighty wise and the word mighty sharp.—Rural New Yorker.

The easiest kind of advice to follow is the kind we had intended to follow anyway.—Washington Democrat.

The most ludicrous being in the world is he who tries to be unhappy and can't.—Detroit Free Press.

There is no rhyme for silver, but it jingles with gold very nicely.—Chicago Daily News.

Spring Medicine

A Good Blood Purifier a Necessity Now

Hood's Sarsaparilla Unequalled for Making Rich, Red Blood.

The necessity for taking a good Spring Medicine to purify the blood and build up the system is based upon natural and unavoidable causes. In cold weather there has been less perspiration and impurities have not passed out of the system as they should. Food has consisted largely of rich, fatty substances, and there has been less opportunity for outdoor exercise. The result is, the blood is loaded with impurities and these must be promptly expelled or health will be endangered. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best Spring Medicine because it is the best blood purifier and tonic. It thoroughly purifies the blood and gives vigor and vitality.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic. All druggists. 25c.

All Things as Advertised.

By competing lines show a progressive spirit, but some of the things that are alleged to be new have been in constant daily use for years past on the Steam-heated, Electric-lighted (with berth reading-lamp), Vestibuled trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway between St. Paul and Minneapolis and Chicago, as thousands upon thousands of its patrons will cheerfully testify. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway always maintains its supremacy with the traveling public by always being the first to utilize every mechanical device and improvement which can be of any value to those who ride on its magnificently equipped trains.

His Apprehension.

De Witte—I feel so sorry for those caddies!

Miss Askens—Why?

"I'm afraid some of them may grow up to become golf players."—Puck.

Oh, What Splendid Coffee.

Mr. Goodman, Williams Co., Ill., writes: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry costing 15c I grew 300 lbs. of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a lb."

A package of this and big seed catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice. Send for same to-day. k7

Lots of men have college diplomas hanging in their parlors and weeds growing in their gardens.—Washington Democrat.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Sacque religious—the young woman who uses the church to advertise her new clothes.—Rural New Yorker.

The Grip of Pneumonia may be warded off with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The people who get the least mail are the worst kickers when the mail is late.—Washington Democrat.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. Williams, Antioch, Ill., April 11, 1894.

A mother's praise of her children never interests any other woman.—Chicago News.

Sudden weather changes bring rheumatism. St. Jacobs Oil makes prompt cure.

OVERWORKED WOMEN.

Letters to Mrs. Pinkham From Women Who Have Been Helped From Sickness or Health.

The ordinary every-day life of most of our women is a ceaseless treadmill of work. How much harder the daily tasks become when some derangement of the female organs makes every movement painful and keeps the nervous system unstrung!

The following letter from Mrs. WALTER S. BANTA, Sparkill, N. Y., tells the story of many women, and shows them how to get relief:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot thank you enough for all Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. When I wrote to you I had suffered for years with falling, inflammation and ulceration of the womb; my back ached, and I was so much distressed I could scarcely walk. I was a burden to myself and did not care whether I lived or died.

"I have taken five bottles of your medicine and it has done wonders for me as all my friends can testify. I can now do my own work, and do not know how to express my gratitude to you for the good your medicine and advice have done me. I owe my life to Mrs. Pinkham."

Mrs. Pinkham's counsel is offered free to all women who need advice about their health. Her address is Lynn, Mass. Mrs. P. H. HUTCHCROFT, Kellerton, Iowa, tells here in her own words how Mrs. Pinkham helped her:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was in a very bad condition before I wrote to you and began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did not know what to do. I suffered terribly every month, when on my feet would have such a bearing-down feeling, was very weak, womb was swollen, back ached, appetite was very poor, also had trouble with my head. I have taken several bottles of your Compound and cannot say enough in its favor. It helped more than all the doctors."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills

We delight to do an early friend a good turn. The working parts of ANY AERMOTOR EXCHANGED FOR A ROLLER BEARING, UP-TO-DATE '98 MOTOR, 8 FT. FOR $6; THE NEW BEATS THE OLD AS THE OLD BEAT THE WOODEN WHEEL. Aermotor Co., Chicago.

WINCHESTER GUN CATALOGUE FREE — SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 136 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE — WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 180 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

A GOOD OFFER! WANTED—Reliable party to introduce in this locality Dr. Tilton's Sarsaparilla. Send one dollar postal order and get three bottles for trial. Address W. H. HALL & Co., 34 E. Minnehaha Street, St. Paul, Minn.

CANCER TUMORS, PILES and all forms of Malignant Growths cured at home without the use of the knife. Book free. Dr. J. B. HARRIS Co., Carlinville, Ill.

GET RICH QUICKLY. Send for "200 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 B'way, N.Y.

NOTHING PAYS BETTER than EGGS. Our formula keeps eggs perfectly sound for one year. Price $1.00. For further information address J. P. HAWLEY Co., Rooms 101-102, No. 60 Broadway, N.Y. City.

WELL MACHINERY—BEST EVER USED. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

7,000,000 ACRES—Farms, Timber, Mineral. Colony lands; South; cheap, easy terms. FREE CATALOGUE. W. H. CRAWFORD & CO., Nashville, Tenn.

A PUBLIC EVIL.

You very often notice, as you're riding in
the car,
There's one distressing feature all our peace
of mind to mar.
It's the fellow right in front of us who holds
his paper so
We're forced to read the headlines; but
the villain seems to know
Just when we get an inkling of a thrilling
bit of news,
For he turns the paper over and thereafter
he'll refuse
To let us finish out the line, and so, with
soul distressed,
We feel like smiting him because we can-
not read the rest.

There's nothing suits him better than to
tantalize our view
With some big headline till he's sure we've
caught a word or two;
But just before we're quite aware of what
it's all about,
He flops the paper upside down or yanks it
inside out.
And every time we seek to get a fact with-
in our grasp
He upsets all our purposes and leaves us
with a gasp,
Until at last we swear it, in a low and rasp-
ing tone,
That if we had the price we'd buy a paper
of our own.
—Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

Taking the Flag in Corfu.

A Hitherto Unrecorded Assault on a Greek Fortress.

IT WAS a little bit queer that "medicus" and the "major" had returned aboard ship two days before their leave had expired. Such things are not the custom in the navy, and it set Tommy Williams to thinking. Tommy was the most inveterate leg-puller in the mess, and on this occasion he determined to get at the bottom of matters, have whole months of fun for himself and incidentally make the major and the medicus set up champagne to the mess. The ship was cruising in the Mediterranean, and the major, who was the marine officer, and the medicus, who was the doctor, had obtained two weeks' leave and spent it, or rather all except the two days, in the lovely little island of Corfu, the largest of the Ionia group. When asked if they had a good time they answered "yes" and changed the subject, which worked very well at first, but later it was the signal for both to dive below when the word Corfu was mentioned.

Aboard ship no one is secure from a joke on himself. It is like murder, and will out, so the best way to get off lightly is to turn state's evidence and ease up in the telling as much as possible. Sot it was with these two officers; it was no fun to be continually diving below hatchways, besides, the industrious Williams had received several answers to his letters to Corfu, and the caterer at the wine mess had announced the arrival of a new and expensive brand of "fizz."

The dinner was over one Saturday night—the night for yarn spinning—and as the dinner was good and the mess looked kindly spirited, the major looked at the doctor and cleared his throat and the doctor nodded affirmatively back to the major.

"Corfu," sang out Williams. "Corfu," chorused the mess, and "Corfu," weakly replied the major, as he gulped down his coffee and prepared himself for the ordeal.

"As you fellows know, the medicus and I went to Corfu strictly for the purpose of art, he to put on canvas the glorious tints of the mountains and the bay, while my camera and I promised ourselves no end of pleasure among the groves and landscapes. At the outset our trip came near being a failure, as two infernal boatmen got into a row as to which was to take us ashore, resulting in a collision which splashed my camera thoroughly, while only a lucky grab of the doctor saved his paint box on the bottom of the sea.

"Arrived on the beach, we registered at the hotel as plain Mr. Lewis and Dr. Benson, of New York, and immediately hurt the proprietor's feelings because he thought that the United States was such a small place that we surely ought to know his friend, Mr. Mavrochephalo, who carried on a currant business in St. Louis. In the afternoon we strolled around picking up choice bits here and there, and by dinner time we had enlarged our circle of acquaintances through talking some execrable French to a young gentleman from Buda-Pesth. He was a nice fellow, and the chief charm about him was that he had a mighty pretty sister, who sat near us at the dinner table".

"Did you meet the sister, major?" asked Williams.

"You think I'm a chump?" replied the major.

"Well, after dinner, we went to the opera, and that over, we escorted the young lady home, and the three of us went out to a little cabaret to discuss the wines of Corfu with a bit of caviar. This manner of passing the evening was so pleasant that we thought we would continue it, but as in going about the citadel the medicus had struck up a friendship with a surgeon in the Greek army, our party at the cabaret numbered four on the second day. On the third day we were still further increased by the arrival of a retired captain of Belgian cavalry, who, though nearly 50, was as lively as any of us, and a sport to his finger tips. In his turn each member of the party would be host for the evening, and finally it came around to the turn of the Greek doctor; his name is simply unpronounceable, so to distinguish him I called him 'doctor,' while our messmate across the table answered to 'medicus.'

"The Greek doctor's supper was magnificent; he had the advantage of knowing his ground, and there were toothsome dishes and wines without end. The doctor was too zealous, however, for just as we were all getting warmed up to our work, he laid his head back on his chair and calmly slipped under the table. To see him home was the decision of a council of war, so we escorted him to the citadel, and supported on one side by the medicus, on the other by the Hungarian, the doctor was delivered over at the portals of the fort."

At this point the ship's doctor commenced to fidget uneasily in his chair, but it was hard to tell whether it was because of what was coming or because the wine boy was silently placing the flat-bottomed, long-stemmed glasses around the table. But the major went on:

"The moat around the fort is quite a wide one, and while we were there, it being Greek Easter, the bridge was decorated with various Greek flags. For some unknown reason it entered the medicus' head to capture one of these flags, and on imparting his idea to the young Hungarian the latter improved on it by suggesting that the flagpole be placed in the middle of the plaza or esplanade, between the fort and the St. George hotel, and where the troops drilled every day. So these two started to break off the light flagpole, and as they were in the middle of it there came the sharp challenge of the sentry and the rattle of arms.

"Discretion was the better part of valor, and without asking questions the Belgian captain and I joined in the 100-yard dash for the St. George hotel. The sentry turned out the guard, and the sergeant, under the impression that an assassination or some other little pastime of that sort had been committed, commanded the guard to load their rifles and take a pot shot at us. The darkness was in our favor, and the bullets went wild, so then the guard, with bayonets fixed, came after us in full pursuit. We sprinted for our lines, and thundered on the hotel door. The sleepy porter drew the bolts, and throwing him aside in three bounds we were up the flight of stairs and making for our rooms. A moment later the hotel was surrounded by soldiers. The sergeant was for searching the hotel at once, but a gendarme, stepping up, said that such a thing could only be done by a 'proces du roi,' and his counsel prevailed, though the sergeant swore that he would have his sentinels about the hotel all night long and examine every one who went in or came out. We went to our rooms and, not lighting the candles, looked through the blinds at the soldiers and nearly split our sides with laughter.

"Then we paid a visit to our Belgian friend, and knocking on his door, he demanded who was there. 'Les police,' answered we, and there was a quick shuffling of feet as he hastened to obey the summons. When he saw us he swore in several different languages—when we saw him we gave a shout and went into sort of convulsions.

"'You diables of garcons,' said he, in explanation, 'when I leave you in the race, it eez because my toe I strike on one stone, and I, how you call it, skate along on my face for ten yard,' and he wiped off some more blood from a face that was simply in tatters.

"The next morning there was the deuce to pay, and the medicus and I trembled in our boots, thanked our stars that we had not registered 'U. S. N.,' and hoped the Greek doctor would not give us away. By breakfast the story was over the hotel, and as the medicus entered the dining-room there was a titter and all eyes were turned on him. Blushingly he took his honors, while I, well, I nearly sneezed my head off when I caught sight of the Belgian's court-plastered face.

"That day the commandant of police started in on his investigation. First he called the porter, but we had attended to his case as well as that of the proprietor, so the porter replied that he was so dead with sleep when aroused that it would be absolutely impossible for him to identify the persons who had entered the hotel so unceremoniously. M. le Proprietaire regretted extremely to inform the M. le Commandant of Police that it was a party of French gentlemen, who had sailed in the steamer that morning. About our friend the Greek doctor we were worried, because it was known that he was indirectly connected with the affair, and the colonel at the fort was after blood, for what he termed 'the indignity' to the Greek nation. Luck was with him, however, for the colonel's wife was taken very ill, and the doctor was so assiduous in his attentions, so kind and thoughtful, that as soon as she recovered she would hear of nothing else except his coming to dine as a guest of honor, whereat the colonel growled and the incident was closed."

The major paused here, and it was a little suspicious, so Williams kicked the senior watch under the table, and the latter, in a foghorn voice, said:

"Heave away, major; you're not at the end of your course yet."

The major said: "Well, there's nothing more to say, except that there was a Greek man-of-war in the harbor, and the next morning we were honored with the tender of the services of her boat to our passenger steamer—an unusual compliment, I assure you."

"Major," said Williams, and his tone was most sarcastic, "is it usually complimentary to insist on your accepting a boat to leave a place two days before you are ready to go?"

The major grew wrathy and spluttered. The answer might not have been profanity—it was lost in the explosion of an overcharged bottle of champagne.
—N. Y. Sun.

Considerate Arab Widow.

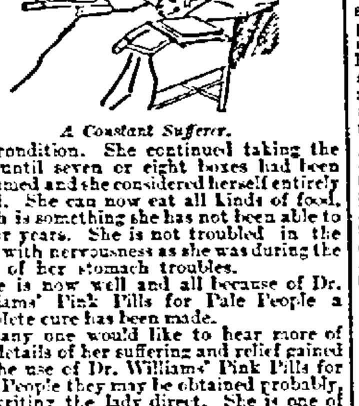
When an Arab woman is tired of widowhood and desires to marry again, she goes the night before the wedding to her husband's tomb and prays him not to be offended. To make quite sure of his forgiveness, she brings with her two large goatskins, filled with water, and with these she waters the grave, that the refreshing liquid may soak down to the defunct husband's bones. Having thus done all she can to propitiate his spirit, she goes off with a good courage to start life again as a wife.—Golden Days.

AN AFFLICTED MOTHER.

From the Times, Paw Paw, Ill.

A resident of this town who has lost two children during the past six years by violent deaths has been utterly prostrated by the shock, and seriously sick as a result of it. One child (aged 9) was killed by a cyclone in '90 while at school; another, three years later was run over by a Burlington R. R. train. That griefs and misfortunes may so prey on the mind as to lead to serious physical disorders has been well demonstrated in this case. As a result of them, her health was shattered and she has been a constant sufferer since 1890. Her principal trouble has been neuralgia of the stomach which was very painful, and exhibited all the symptoms of ordinary neuralgia, nervousness and indigestion. Physicians did her no good whatever. She was discouraged and abandoned all hope of getting well. Finally, however, a certain well known pill was recommended (Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.)

She supplied herself with a quantity of them and had not taken them two weeks when she noticed a marked improvement in



A Constant Sufferer.

her condition. She continued taking the pills until seven or eight boxes had been consumed and she considered herself entirely cured. She can now eat all kinds of food, which is something she has not been able to do for years. She is not troubled in the least with nervousness as she was during the time of her stomach troubles.

She is now well and all because of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a complete cure has been made.

If any one would like to hear more of the details of her suffering and relief gained by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People they may be obtained probably, by writing the lady direct. She is one of our well known residents, Mrs. Ellen A. Olerkirk, Paw Paw, Ill.

NO RELIGION ABOUT FISH.

The Names of Several Are Used as Term of Opprobrium—Skates, for Instance.

"Didn't it ever strike you that it's highly inconsistent to associate fish with Lent, as the church does, Mrs. Grumpus?" said Mr. Grumpus at the breakfast table, as he picked dubiously into the suburbs of his fish cake with one tine of his fork. Mr. Grumpus' appetite had been sufficiently gratified at the club the previous night to make him a trifle critical.

"What put that ridiculous notion into your head?" inquired Mrs. Grumpus, with one eyebrow lifted in a suspicious and inquiring way.

"Take that popular expression: 'You're a lobster,'" continued Mr. Grumpus. "Not that you are a lobster—"

"Oh, let remain, 'You're a lobster,'" said Mrs. Grumpus, cheerfully.

"Mariar, don't trifle. Lobster, now, is a term of reproach. That's one instance of the way the finny world is resorted to for an expression of censure. Another old phrase is 'as dumb as an oyster.' The very dumbest thing on earth or in the waters under the earth, Mariar, is an oyster. It's the very opposite of a woman, you know, ha, ha. That's one on you, eh, Mariar? Remember that other old term showing how a man looks to the scaly world when he wants a simile or a metaphor indicating contempt—I mean it is still common to call a bad lawyer a 'land shark.' Why, I could prove how low down fish are by a number of examples, and yet fish are associated with the most religious part of the year."

"John?"

"Yes."

"Is there such a fish as a skate?"

"Why—er—yes. I believe there is."

"Is it ever used by men as a simile or a metaphor in describing other men—sometimes?"

"You don't mean to be personal, Mrs. Grumpus?"

"Well, John, if I were a man I'd say: 'That's one on you'—and now we are even."

Mr. Grumpus grinned and ate his fish cake like a man, although it had grown cold.—N. Y. Sun.

As Advertised.

The Lady—Can you match this piece of ribbon?

The Gent—No, lady. You may remember that it was one of the matchless bargains we ran last Monday.—Indianapolis Journal.

GOVERNOR ATKINSON.

Recommends Pe-ru-na as an Excellent Remedy for Catarrh—Spring-Time the Best Time to Begin Treatment.

G. W. Atkinson, Governor of West Virginia.

Charleston, W. Va., March 9, 1898.

Pe-ru-na Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen: I can recommend your preparation, Pe-ru-na, as a tonic. Its reputation as a cure for catarrh is excellent, it having been used by a number of people known to me with the very best results. Very truly,
G. W. ATKINSON.

Pe-ru-na enjoys a national reputation as a catarrh remedy. It is the only systematic catarrh remedy yet devised. A thorough course of Pe-ru-na eradicates catarrh from the system. Its cures are permanent. It thoroughly cures very old cases of chronic catarrh that have resisted all other treatment. It has cured cases of twenty-five years' standing. People afflicted with catarrh should begin a course of Pe-ru-na at once. The spring time is the best season for this purpose. The rigors of winter have passed with its chilling blast and freezing gales. The blizzard is gone and in its place the balmy zephyrs of spring have come. A short course of treatment with Pe-ru-na now will work wonders. Now is the best time. No set backs from fresh colds, no delays from unventilated rooms. People of high and low station recommend Pe-ru-na. North, South, East and West use it as the supreme catarrh remedy of this generation. Everybody should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest books on chronic catarrh. Sent free by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

HE HAS BECOME WEALTHY.

Has a Splendid Farm, Lots of Stock, and Pays But Little Taxes.

Dominion City, Manitoba,
January 17th, 1898.

At the request of the Immigration Department of the Canadian Government, I give the following information:

I immigrated to Manitoba in October, 1892, from Luverne, Rock County, Minn., and took land in Dominion City, Manitoba, where I now reside. I have been very successful in Manitoba, and have more than doubled my capital since I went to Canada. I took about $2,500 worth of wheat, 200 bushels of flax and 600 bushels of oats; I do mixed farming. I milk as much as ten cows. Dairying and stock raising has paid me well; I have on the farm now 44 head of cattle and 13 head of horses, and sold during the past year (1897), $425 worth of fat cattle. I have good buildings and a comfortable house and good stable. My children have had better school advantages in Manitoba than they had in Minnesota. The district schools are very thorough and good. My son, now 16 years of age, is teaching the public school in our district, and receives a salary of $420 per year. All my children have done well at school. I have $1,700 insurance on my buildings and on the farm. I also own my personal warehouse and ship all my grain through it to the railway station at Dominion City. It is free of debt.

I have no prejudice against the State of Minnesota, as I made a living and a little more while in the state, but would not take a farm as a gift in Minnesota and leave Manitoba. The taxation in Minnesota was too great. I paid taxes on my stock and chattels. No such taxes have ever been exacted in Manitoba from me, and my land taxes are about one-half or less than it was in Minnesota. I am delighted with my new home, and expect in a few years to be in circumstances that will enable me to take life easy. Yours very truly,
S. G. MAYNES.

P. S. Any person that may take exception to the foregoing letter will kindly investigate, for I can back every word it contains. I am not an Immigration Agent, nor the agent of any corporation, but simply a farmer.
S. G. MAYNES.

Witness, C. W. SPEERS.

The above letter was written at the request of C. W. Speers in the State of Minnesota, where I am at present with my wife, visiting my friends in my old home. It is my intention to do what I can to have them remove to Canada, where I have done so well.

Having called upon Mr. Davies, of St. Paul, Minn., I was received with every courtesy and got some valuable information as well as literature pertaining to Western Canada.
SAMUEL G. MAYNES.

A boy never smells anything baking without at once getting hungry.

Put a pain to sleep? St. Jacobs Oil does This with Sciatica. Torment cured.

When a man is trying to experiment he does not want to be asked about it.

While asleep, cured soreness, stiffness? All right, St. Jacobs Oil did it.

BREAD, POTATOES and MILK.

He Lived on Lenten Fare.

A Dyspeptic's daily diet.

Dyspepsia is one of the most prevalent of diseases. Thousands of people suffer from it in a more or less aggravated form. Few diseases are more painful to the individual or more far reaching in their effects on human life and happiness. What the dyspeptic needs is not local treatment, not mere temporary stimulus. The real need is the toning up of the entire system. Fortify the system and it will do its own fighting, and promptly eject any intruding disease. The success of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla in curing indigestion and dyspepsia is due to just this quality which it possesses, of renewing the vital forces, repairing the waste and loss of the body. The ordinary treatment brings the food down to the level of the weak stomach. Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla puts strength into the stomach, and brings it up to the level of the strong food fit for men. It does this by strengthening the entire system. The stomach cannot stay weak when all the other organs are gaining strength. What Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for dyspepsia is best illustrated in cases like that of M. S. Shields, Meridian, Miss. Mr. Shields had got down to the last level of dyspepsia. But let him tell his own story:—

"For years, I was afflicted with dyspepsia which gradually grew worse until I could eat nothing but bread and potatoes seasoned with a little salt, and drink only a little milk. I became so bad that a trifle too much of even these caused terrible suffering in the regions of the stomach, darting pains back of the eyes, attended with dizziness and partial loss of sight. The only way I could get relief was by vomiting. Finally I had such a severe attack that the entire left side of my body felt numb and partially paralyzed, and in this condition, I was taken to my room unconscious. The physicians failed to help me, and none of the many remedies I took did me any good. At last a friend presented me with a bottle of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla and before I had used half of it, I could see a decided change for the better. I used three bottles and was so completely cured that for four years I have not been troubled with the old complaint, but am rugged and hearty and able to eat anything that can be eaten. It would be impossible to say too much in praise of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I would not give one bottle of it for a dozen of any other kind."—M. S. Shields, Meridian, Miss.

Try Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla if you are dyspeptic. If you want more testimony to the value of the medicine, get Dr. Ayer's Curebook. It is sent free on request by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell.

The Land of Christ.

Under this title, the Passenger Department of the Chicago, Burlington & Northern Railroad has issued a splendid series of views made by the half-tone process from photographs taken in the Holy Land. The subjects embrace people, scenery and cities, as they exist today in that famous country. The work is published in twelve parts, each containing from twelve to fifteen views. Each picture is fully explained by descriptive reading matter. A sample part will be sent to any address on receipt of two cents in postage, and the complete set will be forwarded, postpaid, on receipt of ninety-five cents. Postage stamps will not be received for the full set, but remittance must be made to the undersigned by draft, postal order, express money order, or registered letter. This is a rare chance to secure more than two hundred views of the Land of Christ for less than one dollar. Address Geo. P. Lyman, G. P. A., C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Some people's sole aim seems to be to have things to lock up.—Washington Democrat.

All kinds, little or big, St. Jacobs Oil Surely cures aches and pains.

A man must plow with such oxen as he hath.

Be sure; neuralgia will cease. St. Jacobs Oil the cure. Get ease.

A man can never thrive who has a wasteful wife.

Blacker the spot surer the cure. Use St. Jacobs Oil for bruises.

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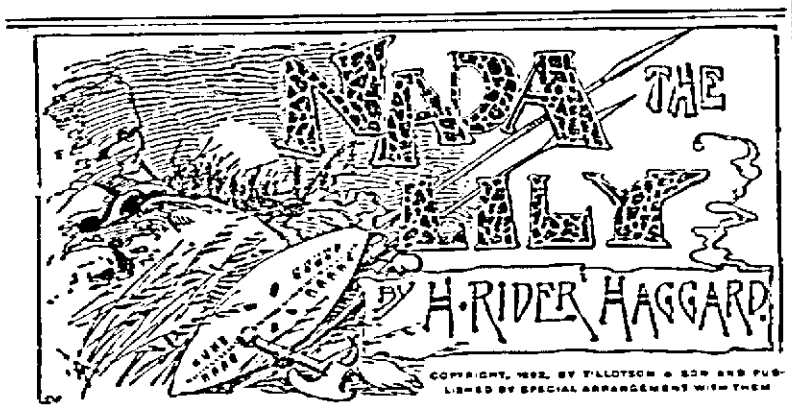

CHAPTER XIV.

UMSLOPOGAAS VENTURES OUT TO WIN THE AX.

Now many moons had gone by since Umslopogaas became a king of the wolves, and he was a man full grown: a man fierce and tall and keen: a slayer of men, fleet of foot and of valor unequaled, seeing by night as well as by day. But he was not yet named the Slaughterer, and not yet did he hold that iron chieftainess, the ax Groanmaker. Still this was foremost in his mind, to win the ax, for no woman had entered there, who when she enters drives out all other desire—aye, my father, even that of good weapons. At times, indeed, Umslopogaas would lurk in the reeds by the river looking at the kraal of Jikiza the Unconquered, and would watch the gates of his kraal, and once as he lurked he saw a man, great and broad and hairy, who bore upon his shoulder a shining ax hafted with the horn of a rhinoceros. After that his greed for this ax entered into Umslopogaas till he spoke of little else.

Now it befell that as Umslopogaas lurked one evening in the reeds, watching the kraal of Jikiza, he saw a maiden straight and fair, whose skin shone like the copper anklets on her limbs. She walked slowly on toward the reeds, entered them and sat herself down within a spear's length of where Umslopogaas lay hid and at once began to weep, speaking to herself as she wept.

"Would that the ghost wolves might fall on him and all that is his," she sobbed; "aye, and on Masilo also! I would hound them on, even if myself I must next know their fangs. Better to die by the teeth of the wolves than to be sold to this fat pig of a Masilo. Oh, if I must wed him I will give him a knife for the bride's kiss! Oh, that I were lady of the ghost wolves!"

Umslopogaas heard, and of a sudden reared himself up before the maid.

"The ghost wolves are at hand, damsel," he said. "They are ever at hand for those who need them."

Now the maid saw him and screamed faintly, then grew silent.

"Who are you?" she asked. "I fear you not, whoever you are!"

"There you are wrong, damsel, for all men fear me and they have cause to fear. I am one of the wolf brethren, whose names have been told of. I am a wizard of the Ghost mountain. Take heed now, lest I kill you. It will be of little avail to call upon your people, for my feet are fleeter than theirs."

"I have no wish to call upon my people, Wolf Man," she answered. "And for the rest, I am too young to kill."

"That is so, maiden," answered Umslopogaas, looking at her beauty. "What were the words upon your lips as to Jikiza and a certain Masilo?"

"It seems that you heard them," answered the girl. "What need to waste breath in speaking them again?"

"No need, maiden. Now, tell me your story; perhaps I may find a way to help you."

"There is little to tell," she answered. "It is a small tale and a common. My name is Zinita, and Jikiza the Unconquered is my stepfather. Now he would give me in marriage to a certain Masilo, a fat man and an old, whom I hate, because Masilo offers many cattle for me."

"Is there, then, another whom you would wed, maiden?" asked Umslopogaas.

"There is none," answered Zinita, looking him in his eyes.

"And is there no path by which you may escape from Masilo?"

"There is only one path, Wolf Man—by death. If I die I shall escape; if Masilo dies I shall escape; but to little end, for I shall be given to another. But if Jikiza dies, then it will be well. What of that wolf people of yours? Are they not hungry, Wolf Man?"

"I may not bring them here," answered Umslopogaas. "Is there no other way?"

"There is another way," said Zinita, "if one can be found to try it," and again she looked at him strangely, causing the blood to beat within him. "Hearken! do you not know how our people are governed? They are governed by him who holds the ax Groanmaker. He that can win the ax in war from the hand of him who holds it, he shall be our chief. But if he who holds the ax dies unconquered, then his son takes his place, and with it the ax. It has been thus, indeed, for four generations since he who held Groanmaker has always been unconquerable. But I have heard this, that the great-grandfather of Jikiza won the ax from him who held it in his day; he won it by fraud, for when the ax had fallen on him but lightly he fell over, feigning death. Then the owner of the ax laughed and turned to walk away. But the forefather of Jikiza sprang up behind him and pierced him through with a spear, and thus became chief of the People of the Ax. Therefore it is the custom of Jikiza to hew off the heads of those whom he kills with the ax."

"Does he, then, slay many?" asked Umslopogaas.

"Of late years few indeed," she said, "for none dare stand against him—no, not with all to win. For, holding the ax Groanmaker, he is unconquerable, and to fight with him is sure death. Fifty and one have tried in all, and before the hut of Jikiza there are piled fifty and one white skulls. And know this, the ax must be won in fight; if it is stolen or found it has no virtue—nay, it brings shame and death to him who holds it."

"How, then, may a man give battle to Jikiza?" he asked again.

"Thus: Once in every year, on the first day of the new moon of the summer season, Jikiza holds a meeting of the headmen. Then he must rise and challenge all or any to come forward and do battle with him to win the ax and become chief in his place. Now if one comes forward they go into the cattle kraal and there the matter is ended. Afterward, when the head is hewn from his foe, Jikiza goes back to the meeting of the headmen and they talk as before. All are free to come to the meeting, and Jikiza must fight with them if they will it, whoever they be."

"Perhaps I shall be there," said Umslopogaas.

"After this meeting at the new moon I am to be given in marriage to Masilo," said the maid. "But should one conquer Jikiza then he will be chief, and can give me in marriage to whom he will."

"If perchance I should be there," he said, "and if perchance I should win the iron chieftainess, the ax Groanmaker, and rule over the People of the Ax, you should not live far from the shadow of the ax thenceforward, Maid Zinita."

"It is well, Wolf Man; but first you must win the ax. Many have tried and all have failed."

"Yet one must succeed at last," he said, "and so farewell!"

Now the maid Zinita watched him till he was gone, and love of him entered into her heart.

Fifteen days must pass before the day of the new moon, and during this time Umslopogaas thought much and said little. Still he told Galazi something of the tale, and that he was determined to do battle with Jikiza the Unconquered for the ax Groanmaker, for his heart was set both on the ax and the girl, but more on the first than the last.

So the time wore on, and at length came the day of the new moon. At the dawn of that day Umslopogaas arose and clad himself in a moocha, binding the she wolf's skin round his middle beneath the moocha. In his hand he took a stout fighting shield, which he had made of buffalo hide, and that same light, moon shaped ax with which he had slain the captain of Chaka.

Now Umslopogaas ate, and then they moved together slowly down the mountain and crossed the river by a ford, for he would save his strength. On the farther side of the river Galazi hid himself in the reeds because his face was known and there Umslopogaas bade him farewell, not knowing if he should look upon him again. Afterward he walked up to the Great Place of Jikiza. Now when he reached the gates of the kraal he saw that many people were streaming through them and mingled with the people. Presently they came to the open space in front of the huts of Jikiza, and there the headmen were gathered together.

In the center of them, and before a heap of the skulls of men which were piled up against his doorsteps, sat Jikiza, a huge man, a hairy and a proud, who glared about him, rolling his eyes. Fastened to his arm by a throng of leather was the great ax Groanmaker, and each man as he came up saluted the ax, calling it "Inkosikaas," or chieftainess, but he did not salute Jikiza. Umslopogaas sat down with the people in front of the councilors, and few took any notice of him except Zinita, who moved sullenly to and fro bearing pots of beer to the councilors. Near to Jikiza, on his right hand, sat a fat man with small and twinkling eyes, who watched the maid Zinita greedily.

"You man," thought Umslopogaas, "is Masilo. The better for blood letting wilt thou be, Masilo!"

Presently Jikiza spoke, rolling his eyes: "This is the matter before you, councilors. I have settled it in my mind to give my daughter Zinita in marriage to Masilo, but the marriage gift is not yet agreed on. I demand a hundred head of cattle from Masilo, for the maid is fair and straight—a proper maid—and, moreover, my daughter, though not of my blood. But Masilo offers fifty head only; therefore I ask of you to settle it."

"We hear you, Lord of the Ax," answered one of the councilors; "but first, O Unconquered, you must on this day of the year, according to ancient custom, give public challenge to any man to fight you for the Groanmaker and for your place as chief of the People of the Ax."

"This is a wearisome thing," grumbled Jikiza. "Can I never have done with it? Fifty and three have I slain in my youth without a wound, and now for many years I have challenged, like a cock on a dunghill, and none crow in answer.

"Ho, now! Is there any man who will come forward and do battle with me, Jikiza, for the great ax Groanmaker? To him who can win it, it shall be, and with it the chieftainship of the People of the Ax."

Thus he spoke very fast, then turned once more to talk of the cattle of Masilo and the maid Zinita. But suddenly Umslopogaas stood up, looking at him over the top of his war shield, and crying, "Here is one, O Jikiza, who will do battle with you for the ax Groanmaker, and for the chieftainship that is to him who holds the ax."

Jikiza glared at him.

"Come forth from behind that big shield of yours," he said. "Come forth and tell me your name and lineage, you who would do battle with the Unconquered for the ancient ax."

Then Umslopogaas came forward.

"What is my name and lineage to you, Jikiza," he said. "Let it be, and hasten to do me battle, as you must by the custom. When I have killed you I will take a name, who now have none."

Jikiza grew mad and sprang up, gasping.

"What!" he said, "you dare to speak thus to me, the Unconquered, the holder of the ax? Never did I think to live to hear such talk. On to the cattle kraal, People of the Ax, that I may hew this braggart's head from his shoulders. I tell you all that presently I will stand upon his head, and then we will settle the matter of Masilo."

"Babble not so fast, man," quoth Umslopogaas, "or if you must babble speak those words which you would say ere you bid the sun farewell."

Now Jikiza choked with rage. Masilo looked askance at this stranger, and Zinita looked at Masilo, and with no love. So they all moved down to the cattle kraal, and Galazi drew near and mingled with the crowd.

CHAPTER XV.

UMSLOPOGAAS BECOMES CHIEF OF THE PEOPLE OF THE AX.

Full on its hide the huge club fell.

Now when Umslopogaas and Jikiza the Unconquered had come to the cattle kraal they were set in its center.

Now the word was given. Jikiza rushed on Umslopogaas roaring, for his rage was great. But Umslopogaas did not stir till his foe was about to strike. Then suddenly he leaped aside, and as Jikiza passed he smote him hard upon the back with the flat of his ax, making a great sound. The heart of Jikiza nearly burst with rage because of the shame of that blow, and once more rushed at Umslopogaas, who lifted his shield to meet him. Then of a sudden, just when the great ax leaped on high, Umslopogaas uttered a cry as of fear, and turning fled, and after him rushed Jikiza, blind with fury. Round and about the kraal sped Umslopogaas, scarcely a spear's length ahead of Jikiza, and he ran keeping his back to the sun as much as it might be, that he might watch the shadow of Jikiza. A second time he sped around, ever faster and faster, drawing Jikiza after him.

Now when Umslopogaas knew by the breathing of his foe and by the staggering of his shadow that his strength was spent, he stumbled out of the path far to the right, and let drop his great shield full in the way of Jikiza's feet. Then it came about that Jikiza, rushing blindly on, caught his feet in the shield and fell headlong to earth. Umslopogaas saw, and swooped on him like an eagle on a dove. Before men could so much as think he had seized the ax Groanmaker, and with a blow of the steel he held had severed the thong of leather which bound it to the wrist of Jikiza, and had sprung back, holding the great ax aloft and casting down his own weapon upon the ground. Slowly Jikiza gathered himself from the ground, and as he rose he grasped the little ax of Umslopogaas, and looking at it he wept. But Umslopogaas held up the great Groanmaker, the iron chieftainess, and examined its curved points of blue steel, the gouge that stands behind it and the beauty of its haft, bound about with wire of brass and ending in a knob like the knob of a stick, as a lover looks upon the beauty of his bride. Then, before all men, he kissed the broad blade and cried aloud:

"Greeting to thee, my chieftainess; greeting to thee, wife of my youth, whom I have won in war! Never shall we part, thou and I, and together will we die, thou and I, for I am not minded that others should handle thee when I am gone."

Thus he cried; then turned to Jikiza.

"Where now is your pride, O Unconquered?" laughed Umslopogaas. "Fight on. You are as well armed as I was awhile ago, when I did not fear to stand before you."

Jikiza looked at him for a moment, then with a curse he hurled the little ax at him, and turning fled swiftly toward the gates of the cattle kraal.

Umslopogaas stooped and the little ax sped over him. With a roar he leaped forward, and so fast did his feet fly that the watchers scarcely could see them move. Jikiza fled fast also, yet he seemed but as one who stands still. Now he reached the gate of the kraal; now there was a rush, a light of downward falling steel, and Jikiza fell in the gateway of the cattle kraal, smitten to death by that mighty ax Groanmaker, which he and his fathers had held for many years.

A great shout went up from the crowd of watchers, and there were many who hailed Umslopogaas, naming him chief and lord of the People of the Ax. But the sons of Jikiza to the number of ten, great men and brave, rushed on Umslopogaas to kill him. Umslopogaas ran backward, lifting up the Groanmaker, when certain councilors of the people flung themselves between them, crying, "Hold!"

"Is not this your law, ye councilors," said Umslopogaas, "that having conquered the chief of the People of the Ax, I myself am chief?"

"That is our law, indeed, stranger," answered an aged councilor, "but this also is our law, that now you must do battle, one by one, with all who come against you."

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